The Massillon Independent.

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BLOWED SOME DOWN IN CUBA

It Was No Gentle Zephyr That Was Felt at Havana.

HIGHEST SPEED 120 MILES

Harbor Got the Brunt of the Hurricane and Uncle Sam's Warships Dragged Their Anchors — Tents Turned Topsy Turvy at Camp Columbia—The Damage.

Havana, Oct. 20—The hurricane which struck here Wednesday was no gentle zephyr. It began with wind and rain about 6 a. m, and rapidly increased in violence until at noon at its height the wind was blowing 80 miles an hour. The city streets were like rivers. Stores were flooded and there was two feet of water in the cable office. After noon the wind blew at the high rate of 120 miles an hour.

Hundreds of tents at Camp Columbia were blown down, and the barracks were unroofed. The 2,000 United States soldiers and marines at Camp Columbia were put to great inconvenience. Nearly 400 tents were blown down, but there was little actual damage. Harry Fosdick, an army teamster with the Twenty-eighth infantry, from Sioux City, Ia, sustained probably fatal injuries. He was crushed by a tree which fell through the barracks in which he was sleeping. Fred Sutcliffe of Fort Snelling had his head seriously injured and Thomas Shoneait of Reading, Pa., sustained injuries to his back.

The storm caused the greatest confusion in the harbor. The Brooklyn drifted farther than any other warship and brought up off La Regla with her stern in the mud. She got off under her own steam and sustained no injury. The cruiser Denver, the Minneapolis, the Texas, the Prairie and the supply ship Celtic also dragged their anchors more or less, but prompt seamanship averted collisions. These ships were all made fast to permanent buoys, which never before were known to have dragged. The damage sustained by the battleships amounts to little.

Quite a number of small craft and lighters were sunk and some houses were blown down. The total number of deaths was 20, all Cubans of the poorer class, a number of sailors being among the dead. Several score of longshoremen and sailors were injured. The cyclone was confined to the provinces of Havana and Pinar Del Rio. Matanzas city escaped. All telegraphic communication was annihilated. Friday the wind moderated greatly and the city is resuming its normal appearance. It is estimated that the damage in Havana province will reach fully $2,000,000.

Delayed by the Storm.

San Juan, P. R., Oct. 20.—The Red D line steamer Philadelphia, from Laguayra, Venezuela, for New York, arrived here 48 hours late. Her captain reports that a Dutch steamer was lost in the cyclone between Curacao and Laguayra. The Philadelphia encountered the cyclone after leaving the harbor at Laguayra Monday. She was blown ashore and slightly damaged. This and the heavy weather accounted for her delay in reaching here. About 20 miles of the railroad connecting Laguayra with Caracas were totally destroyed by the storm, according to officers and passengers of the Philadelphia.

On Florida Coast.

Jacksonville, Fla., Oct 20—Passengers arriving here from Miami report that the damage there by the hurricane was nothing like as serious as first reported. The elegant east coast hotels at Miami and other east coast points all escaped damage, there being no damage of consequence elsewhere north of Miami. At Miami the greatest damage was to small houses and fences.

Steamer Sunk.

Miami, Fla., Oct. 20.—The steamer St. Lucie, Captain Bravo commanding, sank off the Florida coast. One of the extension steamers arrived in port, bringing 60 wounded, and it is said there are 28 dead. It is believed a portion of the Florida Fish and Produce company's fleet was destroyed.

Negroes Want White Schools.

Duquoin, Ill, Oct. 20—A race difficulty developed at Mount Carbon, a mining town of Jackson county, southwest of this city. Recently a new school building was erected for the colored children of the town, but the colored parents declare their children shall not attend the school. The negro parents insist their children are privileged to attend the same school as the whites.

Roundup of Utes Ordered.

Washington, Oct. 20.—On the application of Governor Brooke of Wyoming, Secretary Taft by direction of the president instructed Major General Greely to dispatch a troop of cavalry to Wyoming to round up and return to their reservation the Ute Indians causing disturbance in that state.

IN BUCKETSHOPS

Bank Clerks Say They Lost Money For Which They Will Do Time.

Pittsburg, Oct. 20.—Clinton B. Wray and Charles S. Hixon, formerly teller and bookkeeper respectively of the Union Trust company of this city, who pleaded guilty to embezzling about $125,000, were sentenced to eight years at hard labor in the penitentiary. Wray told the court that the money was lost in bucketshop speculation, and that with Hixon he lost $90,000 to two firms. Judge Young scored the bucketshop keepers and Assistant District Attorney Robb said that criminal action may be brought against the two firms mentioned.

In another prosecution J. S. Espy, D. E. Horrigan, William Herb, T. T. Kirk, Addison Boren, W. A. Merritt, Henry Nichols and Edward Kerr, officers and directors of the defunct State bank of Pittsburg, were found guilty of irregularities in connection with the failure of the bank. The bank failed two years ago with a deficit of $125,000. The charge alleged the receiving of deposits after the bank was insolvent. Sentence was deferred.

Dun's Trade Review.

New York, Oct. 20.—R. G. Dun & Company's review of trade says the advancing season broadened retail trade in staple lines, notably heavyweight clothing and footwear, while wholesale and jobbing departments make satisfactory returns, and there is definite improvement in the promptness with which mercantile collections are made. Industrial operations are on an unprecedented scale, with special pressure at steel mills, car shops and shipyards. Prices are well maintained, the general level showing a net gain since the month opened. Many voluntary advances in wages are noted and it is hoped that the scarcity of labor will be less disturbing when farm work is finished. Railway blockades still delay shipments. Earnings for October thus far surpass last year by 75 per cent.

LEPER DIED.

Syrian Who Caused So Much Dismay Gave Up the Ghost.

Clarksburg, W. Va., Oct. 20.—George Rashid, the Syrian leper who was driven from various cities in the east because of his affliction, died in a shanty at Pickens, near here. Heart failure was the cause of his death. The body will be cremated by the county authorities. The leper's shanty was built for him by the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company a few months ago and a nurse was placed in attendance. At first the railroad company provided for his wants, until the county and state authorities took charge of him Later a nurse came from New York to look after him, but he circulated freely on the streets of Pickens and was assaulted and later shot at several times at the shanty.

Conference at White House.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Secretary of State Root, Secretary of War Taft, Attorney General Moody and Representative Sherman of New York held a long conference with President Roosevelt at the White House, It was stated that many administrative subjects were discussed without action. Mr Sherman, chairman of the Republican congresisonal committee, did not remain through the entire conference. He discussed with the president and cabinet officials campaign speeches by Taft and Moody. Mr. Sherman will arrange an itinerary for them, which may be announced in a day or two. Secretary Wilson also expects to make two or three political speeches in Iowa just preceding the election.

Arbitration Proposed.

Washington, Oct. 20—A circular signed by General Manager Spencer of the Southern railway was sent out to the striking machinists proposing that the machinists declare the strike off, return to work and submit the wage question to arbitration of three men, one each representing the strikers and the company and these to choose the third. The decision of the arbitrators according to the proposition is to govern the wage scale for two years.

Murderer Hanged.

Columbia, S. C, Oct. 20.—Commander Johnson was hanged at Conway for the murder of Rev. Harmon D. Grainger, a Baptist preacher, who denounced Johnson for living with Charlotte Simms. The woman was sent to prison for life. Johnson was a white man of means and influence. No attempt was made to rescue him. Militia was present and guarded the place of execution.

Negro Saved From Mob.

Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 20.—Montgomery was stirred up by an attempted assault on Callie Belle Cain, 10, a white girl, by Herman Thompson, a negro porter, in the suburbs of the city. The negro was identified and captured shortly after his attempt and was immediately spirited away to Wetumpka, 14 miles from here, by a deputy sheriff.

Bilby Acquitted.

Leavenworth, Kan., Oct. 20—J. E. Bilby of Quitman, Mo., whose father is a wealthy cattleman, was acquitted here in the United States district court of a charge of perjury. Bilby was arrested some time ago, charged with fencing government land in Kansas, but the case was dismissed. The perjury charge grew out of the fencing case.

HAD A HITCH ON CURRENCY

Bankers In Convention Unable to Agree on Report.

REFERRED IT TO COMMITTEE

Perplexities Which Beset the Presiding Officer When the Recommendations of the Currency Committee Were Read Almost Ran the Gamut of Parliamentary Procedure.

St. Louis, Oct. 20—At the final session of the American Bankers' association the presiding officer was overwhelmed with the usual perplexities that arise when any convention runs the gamut of parliamentary procedure. It was brought on by the committee's report on currency reform.

With almost breathless interest the assembly listened to the report of the banking legislative committee as read by its chairman, Arthur Reynolds, president of the Des Moines National bank, explaining the plan formulated by the committee for a creditor currency clearance. The plan comprised 10 sections, and Chairman Reynolds stated that it was prepared with consideration as to the condition of the country, is necessity, the temperament of the people, and the best interests of the citizens as a whole, aiming to protect the interests of the humblest citizens as well as the wealthy.

The moment the report was concluded the convention was in an uproar. Resolutions were offered to adopt the report as a whole, another to refer it back to the executive council without recommendation, another to consider the sections seriatim, and all the while delegates wildly clamored to discuss the subject and give expression to individually formulated plans.

An hour's discussion was finally agreed to, at the conclusion of which the convention adopted a resolution introduced by William George of Aurora, Ill., to refer the plan to a committee which shall confer with the New York chamber of commerce committee and draft a bill for presentation to congress.

GRAND JURY

Heard What Murphy Had to Say About Alleged League Offers.

New York, Oct. 20. — Charles F. Murphy appeared before the grand jury in response to a summons from the district attorney to tell on what he based his statement that the managers of the Independence league were attempting to "hold up" Tammany candidates. From what little is known of the proceedings before the grand jury, it is understood that Murphy was questioned 13 minutes, and that as a result of his testimony subpoenas were issued for half a dozen other persons, including Representative Joseph E. Goulden, William Astor Chanler and Joseph Pendergast. After leaving the grand jury room Murphy had nothing to add to his original charges.

In addition to the three men named several others have been subpoenaed to appear before the grand jury Tuesday. These persons will be questioned concerning an alleged attempt to obtain money from Charles V. Fornes Democratic candidate for congress in the Eleventh district.

Representatives of the league denied emphatically that any one in authority in the organization resorted to the practice attributed by Murphy.

Refused to Produce Records.

St. Louis, Oct. 20.—Robert M. Fraser, secretary of the eastbound freight committee, again refused to produce the books and records of the committee at the hearing of the government's ouster suit against the Terminal Railway association Commissioner Rombauer adjourned the hearing until the matter can be passed on by the United States court.

Blaze at Altoona.

Altoona, Pa, Oct 20.—Fire which started in the new five-story building of Oliver Rothert destroyed property to the value of nearly $500,000. Besides the Rothert building, the new theater of I. C Mishler was destroyed and the uncompleted building of the Elks was badly damaged.

More Dreadnaughts.

London, Oct. 20.—The trials of the British battleship Dreadnaught led the admiralty to give orders for the construction without delay of three other such vessels. One is to be built at Portsmouth, one at Devonport and one in a private dockyard.

Long Term For Elopement.

Hardinsburg, Ky., Oct. 20.—Henry Clayter, the negro who eloped to Chicago with Ora Gardner, 16, a white girl, was given 20 years in the pen.

Castor's Execution Day.

Columbus, O., Oct. 20.—Frank Castor, now confined in the Ohio penitentiary annex for the murder of Dan Davis, member of the Columbus police department, while in the act of perpetrating a burglary at the residence of Horace L. Chapman, will be electrocuted Nov. 23. The date was announced by the supreme court.

REPORT ON TRIAL

And Transcript of Testimony to Be Sent to Moody.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Attorney General Moody said he did not care to comment on the verdict in the Standard Oil case at Findlay, O. He said that the United States district attorney, J. J. Sullivan, will make a report on the trial and forward a transcript of the evidence. The United States took no part in the case.

Mr. Moody made a statement announcing, with the president's approval, that when the first case under the employer's liability act is tried he intends to ask leave to intervene in the case to support the constitutionality, validity and interpretation of the law. It is understood that when the attorney general decided to intervene in these cases he was in possession of information that many of the railroads decided to enter a systematic effort to break down the law. This conclusion is said to have been reached at a meeting of railroad attorneys in Louisville a month ago. A test may be begun soon in Kentucky.

Probing the Santa Fe.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 20 — Oscar Lawler, United States district attorney, started the machinery of the United States government in an investigation of the Santa Fe rebate situation in southern California. He would not discuss the situation, but it is known that the United States marshal sent out subpoenas for certain Santa Fe railroad officials, local trusk company officials and officials of the local furniture concerns. These officials are directed to appear before the United States grand jury with books and papers as exhibits bearing on freight rate charges, agreements and arrangements.

Burton Gives Up.

Abilene, Kan., Oct. 20. — Senator Burton received a telegram from his attorney at St. Louis announcing that the latter made arrangement for him to be in court in that city Monday, when the mandate of the United States court upholding his sentence will be formally presented and Burton given into the charge of the court. Immediately on receipt of the telegram Burton arranged to start for St. Louis Sunday. Mrs. Burton will accompany him and remain there until he completes his sentence.

Funeral of Mrs. Davis.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 20.—With tributes from a host of representatives of many states in the south the body of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the president of the Confederacy, was laid to rest in Hollywood cemetery beside the grave of her husband.

CUT TO THE QUICK.

At Bennettsville, S. C., Bob Dargan, colored, was hanged for rape.

French cabinet resigned and M. Clemenceau will form a new cabinet.

Failures in United States during the week 186, same week last year 223, in Canada 17, last year 38.

Mrs. Laura Coudin, daughter of Bishop Potter, hanged herself in a private sanitarium at Cromwell, Conn.

Banking house of Zuckerman & Co. at Turin, Italy, failed with $1,200,000 liabilities and equal amount of assets.

Thomas McNeal, who killed his wife, and attempted suicide at Portsmouth, O., was convicted and given life sentence.

Mahlon Gebhart, attorney at Miamisburg, O., held up in his office and robbed of $150 by two strangers, who got away.

Thomas Brady, white, found guilty of assault on 16-year-old girl and condemned to death by a jury at Alexandria, La.

Charles Dipple, wealthy farmer near Marietta, O., hanged himself in his barn, presumably on account of the death of his twin sons.

Divorce Statistics.

Columbus, O., Oct. 20.—Statistics of the secretary of state's office giving a compilation of divorce business in Ohio courts during the past year, show a decrease in the number pending June 30, 1906, compared with June 30, 1905. More cases were filed than in the year previous. Following are the figures for the entire state: Suits pending at beginning of year, 5,202, filed during year, 6,437; total before courts in year, 11,639; granted, 4,481; refused, 1,893; pending, 5,665. In divorce suits pending Franklin county leads with 1,312, and Cuyahoga is second with 1,194. Hamilton 625, Lucas 105 and Montgomery 157.

Assaulted by Robbers.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 20. — William Dutton, old-time circus rider and known all over the civilized world, was the victim of a street assault and may die of the wounds that he received. The police have not yet arrested his assailant, and from their investigation they believe it was done for the purpose of robbery. Dutton began as a bareback rider 40 years ago, but during the last few years he has served as a ringmaster and trainmaster with various shows.

Convicted of Fraud.

Bowling Green, O., Oct. 20—"Guilty as he stands charged in the first count of the indictment, and we find the bill presented for payment is false and fraudulent in the sum of $40," was the verdict of the jury in the case of County Engineer Spafford, who was charged with having presented false bills with fraudulent intent.

WILL GO UP TO HIGHEST COURT

Standard Will Not Accept the Jury's Verdict as Final.

PENALTY OF VALENTINE LAW

Fine and Imprisonment Can Be Imposed If Conviction Is Not Set Aside. Delay In Rockefeller's Case—Ohio's Divorce Record — Painting Stolen. Budget of Buckeye News.

Findlay, O, Oct. 20.—It is evident that the Standard Oil company will not accept the jury's verdict as the final judgment on the issues tried here in probate court.

Under the Valentine anti-trust law "conspiracy against trade" is punishable by a fine of from $50 to $500, or imprisonment from six to 12 months.

The lawyers for the defense are taking immediate steps for appeal, which before final adjudication may pass through three courts, namely, court of common pleas, circuit court and the supreme court of Ohio. They feel confident of securing a reversal on manifold errors in the trial.

The case attracted national attention, not alone because of the prominence of the people connected with it, but because of the nature of the attack on a corporation, which is on an entirely new line. The common mode of proceeding against an alleged criminal is through an indictment by a grand jury. In this case the charge was brought in the probate court on an information filed by Prosecuting Attorney William L. David of Hancock county.

The case involved a great legal point in Ohio. Judge Banker had ruled that a violation of the Valentine law constitutes a misdemeanor, and that his court had jurisdiction The attorneys for the Standard claimed that this is not true, and that the only way in which they could be brought before the court was by indictment.

The Standard was charged with conspiracy against trade and a violation of the anti-trust law of Ohio. John D. Rockefeller was also charged with practically the same crime and a like information against him. The attorneys for the Standard and the state agreed to try the case against the company first.

Prosecutor David will take no action in the case against John D. Rockefeller until the supreme court passes on the jurisdiction of the Standard cases. "I do not want to run up a big bill of expense on Hancock county and then have the supreme court step in and set the cases aside for want of jurisdiction," said David. "The cases will be pushed rapidly to the supreme court, and we expect to have the case heard here in a very short time. Then I will push the rest of the cases, if it is decided beyond question that we have jurisdiction."

This statement was made after the jury reported its verdict in the case on trial here during the week, in which the Standard Oil company of Ohio was found "guilty in the manner and form as the defendant stands charged on the information."

Despair Ended In Suicide.

Cincinnati, O, Oct. 20. — Worried into distraction because a servant in the family for years was about to leave her to get married, and because she feared her six months-old babe would die of improper nourishment, Mrs. Gertrude Sickles, 28, attempted to asphyxiate the child and committed suicide by shooting. The babe was found before it was beyond resuscitation, but the mother was dead.

Valuable Painting Missing.

Cincinnati, O, Oct. 20—A valuable Dusseldorf painting of 50 years ago was stolen recently from the Cincinnati Art museum. The picture was cut from the frame, and although detectives were put on the case at once there is little hope of recovering the painting. It was the first loss of a painting by the art museum in the 20 years of its existence.

John D. at Forest Hill.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 20.—John D. Rockefeller unexpectedly arrived here from his residence at Pocantico Hills, New York. Instead of coming directly into Cleveland he alighted at Collinwood, a suburb, and boarded a streetcar for Forest Hill.

Due to Domestic Difficulties.

Bridgeport, O, Oct. 20—George T. Hunt, 65, a farmer near Bethesda, O, committed suicide by shooting himself. A note was found by his son explaining that his act was the result of domestic troubles, as his wife recently secured a divorce.

Kicked by a Horse.

Zanesville, O, Oct. 20. — Milton Sanles, a farmer living near White Cottage was kicked in the face by a horse and will die. The bones of his face and the front of his skull were crushed.

Fourth Pair of Twins.

Marion, O, Oct 20.—The fourth pair of twins was born to Mr. and Mrs. Murray Snyder. He is 33 and his wife 23. They have nine children.

GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO—Cattle: Common to prime steers, $4 00@7 30; cows, $2 70@4 75; heifers, $2 00@5 35; bulls, $2 40@4 50; stockers and feeders, $2 40@4 40. Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, $4 00@5 75; lambs, $6 00@7 65; yearlings, $5 50@6 25. Calves—$3 00@8 00 Hogs — Choice to prime heavy, $6 50@6 65; medium to good heavy, $6 40@6 50; butcher weights, $6 45@6 60, good to choice mixed, $6 35@6 45, packing, $6 00@6 45; pigs, $5 50@6 40. Wheat—No. 2 red, 74c. Corn—No. 2, 45@45½c. Oats—No 2, 33c.

EAST BUFFALO — Cattle: Good to choice export cattle, $5 50@6 00; shipping steers, $4 75@5 25; butchers' cattle, $4 75@5 25; heifers, $3 25@4 75; fat cows, $2 25@4 00; bulls, $3 50@4 90; milkers and springers, $30 00@50 00 Sheep and Lambs—Good to choice yearlings, $5 00@5 50; wethers, $5 75@6 00; ewes, $5 00@5 50; spring lambs, $4 50@7 60. Calves—Best, $8 00@8 50 Hogs—Heavies, $6 70@6 75; mediums, $6 60@6 70; Yorkers, $6 50@6 60; pigs, $6 50@6 55; stags, $4 00@5 00; roughs, $5 25@5 75.

PITTSBURG—Cattle: Choice, $5 75@6 00; prime, $5 50@5 75, tidy butchers', $4 70@5 10, heifers, $3 50@4 25; cows, bulls and stags, $2 50@3 75, fresh cows, $25 00@50 00. Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $5 40@5 75, good mixed, $5 15@5 50; lambs, $5 00@7 60 Veal Calves—$5 00@8 00 Hogs—Heavy hogs, $6 70@6 75, mediums, $6 65@6 70; heavy Yorkers, $6 60@6 65; light Yorkers, $6 50@6 60; pigs, $6 40@6 50.

CLEVELAND—Cattle: Prime dry-fed; $5 50@6 00; choice heifers, $3 50@4 25, fat cows, $3 25@3 50; bulls, $3 00@3 25, milkers and springers, $12 00@42 00. Sheep and Lambs—Choice lambs, $7 25@7 40; wethers, $5 00@5 25; mixed, $4 00@4 75; ewes, $4 50@4 85 Calves—$7 50 down. Hogs—Yorkers, $6 40@6 45; mediums, $6 50@6 55, roughs, $5 05@6 35; stags, $4 25@4 75.

CINCINNATI—Wheat: No. 2 red, 76@76½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 49½@50c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 35@35½c. Rye—No 2, 68½c. Lard—$8 40 Bacon—$10 25. Bulk meats—$9 00 Hogs—$6 25@6 50. Cattle—$2 00@5 35 Sheep—$2 25@4 60. Lambs—$4 00@6 25.

TOLEDO — Wheat, 75½c; corn, 48½c; oats, 35½c; rye, 64½c; clover seed, $8 15. Oil—North Lima, 99; South Lima and Indiana, 85

NEW YORK—Wheat No 2 red, 73½c. Corn—No. 2, 54½c. Oats—Mixed, 33½c.

Ohio Preacher Goes West.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 20.—Rev. Robert L. Harris, rector of the Protestant Episcopal church at Avondale, one of the most prominent parishes in this city, resigned to accept a similar position at Cheyenne, Wyo. He was formerly in charge of a church at Toledo, Ohio.

Peace at Plum Run.

Wheeling, W Va., Oct. 20. — The four-days' strike of 280 miners at the mines of the United States Coal company at Plum Run, O., the scene of last summer's riots, was settled. The strike was caused by alleged unjust treatment of the men by certain officials.

DIVIDING LINE

Between Two Farms the Cause of a Tragedy in Indiana.

Rising Sun, Ind., Oct. 20.—Jackson Norris and his father, George Norris, were both killed, and Joseph Richardson was seriously wounded during a quarrel between the three near this place. The elder Norris and his son were working on their farm, which borders on the Richardson farm. The men were engaged in gathering fodder when an argument arose as to where the dividing point between their farms lay. The younger Norris and Richardson engaged in a scuffle. The father of Norris drew a revolver and in attempting to hit Richardson the bullet struck his own son, who died several hours later. Seeing that he missed his mark the elder Norris fired again, this time the bullet striking Richardson a glancing blow on the head. The latter thereupon picked up a shotgun nearby and shot and killed the elder Norris.

Teller Suspended.

St. Louis, Oct. 20. — United States Subtreasurer Akins suspended from duty Marshall B. Ferguson, paying teller, pending the result of the investigation being conducted by government experts into the alleged shortage of $61,200 in the funds of the subtreasury. Ferguson refused to discuss his suspension, referring interrogators to Akins.

Parkhurst Subpoenaed.

New York, Oct. 20—A subpoena was issued by Magistrate Mayo calling on Rev Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, head of the society for the prevention of vice, to appear in police court Oct. 24. Dr. Parkhurst recently wrote a letter to Mayor McClellan complaining that the police had not closed many places of vice and crime in this city.

Rathbone Sisters Elect.

New Orleans, Oct. 20. — The Rathbone Sisters elected for past supreme chief Lydia Monroe of Riverside, Cal.; supreme chief, Anna M. Young, Zanesville, O.; supreme mistress of records and correspondence, C. M. Josie Nelson, Union City, Ind. (re-elected), and other officers.

Low Fare In Detroit.

Detroit, Oct. 20.—Detroit will get 10 tickets for a quarter beginning Tuesday. The Detroit United railways announced that the proposed new ordinance will be given a test.

Earthquake In Idaho.

Montpelier, Idaho, Oct. 20.—A sharp earthquake shock was felt over a wide area, points 50 miles north in Idaho and 50 miles east in Wyoming reporting the disturbance. No damage was reported.

Exposition's Damage.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 20.—The loss by the fire that destroyed the transportation building, the grand stand and cattle sheds on the exhibition grounds is officially estimated at $130,000.

A HOPELESS SITUATION.

Odd Climax That Was Not a Part of the Play.

Frank Gillmore, the actor, tells the following story about his aunt, Miss Sarah Thorne, who was leading woman at the Theatre Royal, Dublin, many years ago.

"Miss Thorne was given a part in 'The Masked Prince,' the second piece of the evening," said Mr. Gillmore. "Glancing through her part hastily at breakfast, she noticed that there was one scene in which she had so little to say that it could be learned just before going on. She decided to skip that scene and get to the longer passages.

"When night came, and my aunt made her appearance, she did very well in the first scene. In the second scene occurred the passages she had skipped in the morning. She rushed to the corner in which she left her book, but it was not there. Finally, the stage manager, receiving no response to his repeated calls, sought her out and pushed her on the stage. There she was, before a large audience, without the slightest idea of what she was supposed to do or say. The scene was a courtroom. At a high desk sat the presiding judge, letter perfect in his part, because he had it ready to read from the papers in front of him. A trial was taking place, and Miss Thorne, to her horror, discovered that she was to be the principal witness, on whose answers hung the entire plot of the play. The judge adjusted his spectacles, looked at his part, and said in solemn tones, 'The witness will now state what she saw the prisoner do on this particular night.'

"What was she to answer? She glanced around helplessly. She hadn't the faintest idea what she had seen the prisoner do on that particular night. The critical moment had arrived; some one must speak, but she couldn't. Her eye alighted on one of the characters in the play who looked particularly reliable. He looked like a person who could get one out of any sort of difficulty. So, pointing at him, she exclaimed in impressive tones, 'Ask that man.'

"The entire cast seemed disconcerted by this remark. They did not know precisely what ought to be said, but instinct told them something was wrong. The judge, thinking he might have made some mistake, turned over a couple of pages of manuscript and, having convinced himself on this point, again addressed the witness. 'My aunt glanced at the uncomfortable gentleman and, no other idea coming to her, again exclaimed, 'Ask that man!' This concentration of public attention was too much for him, and he sneaked off the stage with a feeble 'Excuse me.' Of course the situation was a hopeless one, and the curtain had to be rung down."—Success.

The Spanish Main.

"What do you understand by 'the Spanish main?'" Such was the problem propounded at the club lunch table, and many and varied were the answers. In the "Wreck of the Hesperus" it was remembered that there spake up "an old sailor who had sailed the Spanish main," and it was recalled that in the "Ingolsby Legends" one says, "My father dear he is not here; he seeks the Spanish main." There was, however, a certain vagueness about the speakers' views as to what particular thing was meant by the word, some thinking one thing and some thinking another, and only one speaking with the authority of "an old sailor who had sailed the Spanish main." Such a discussion tends to show how satisfied most of us are to half know a thing or to think that we know without troubling about verification.—London Chronicle.

The Crumpet Story.

Oliver Wendell Holmes professed to have a profound respect for the Dutch, possibly on account of what he used to call "the European aborigines of America" being Dutch. He gave an aspect of slyness to his respect which inspired the idea that it was not untempered by humor, but he maintained that the Dutch, in spite of their stolidity, had a great deal of humor themselves. "For instance," he would say, "the crumpet story has a Dutch origin." "What is the crumpet story?" people would ask. And he would tell them that it had many variants, but the one with which he was familiar was about a man who was going to be hanged and was asked whether he had any last request to make and said he would like to have a dozen hot crumpets, very buttery, because he had never dared to eat more than one before.

An Exception.

"I never heard such a lot of gossip. The walls in that boarding house have ears, haven't they?"

"Yes, everywhere except about the dumb waiter."—Baltimore American.

In the Swiss Mountains.

"Ethel, that awfully handsome guide kissed me a moment ago. Do you think I ought to deduct something from his pay or add to it?"—Fliegende Blatter.

Those edges soonest turn that are most keen. A sober moderation stands sure. No violent extremes endure.—Aleyn.

The Change of a Word.

A prospective woman tenant through the typewriter's omission of one all important little word of two letters received the following startling statement: "Dear Madam: You can have the flat, provided you repaint and decorate yourself!"

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

John Kitt left Saturday morning for Canal Fulton to visit friends for a few days.

Mrs. George Watts is spending a few days with her son, Matthew Wilson, in Barberton.

Mrs. Andrew Reese and daughter Lucile are spending a few days with friends in Beach City.

M. C. Broderick left Saturday afternoon for Baltimore, Md., to attend a meeting of the insurance board of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad.

Mrs. Emma Merwin Fawcett and daughter Dorothy, of Kingston, N. Y., are visiting their aunt, Miss Cynthia Merwin and other realtives in the city.

Six tickets for twenty-five cents, good for use on the city lines south of and including Canton, were placed on sale by the Northern Traction and Light Company, Saturday morning.

Mrs. Bert Everhart and daughter, Miss Ethel Pearl Everhart, of Coshocton, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. John Kutcher, and sister, Mrs. John Nelkes, in West Cherry street.

The marriage of Miss Bertha Shetler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Shetler, of Navarre, to Mr Joseph M. Markley will occur Thursday evening, October 25, at 7:30, in the U. B. church at Navarre.

The Hadassah chapter, Eastern Star, social club will give the first of its winter series of pedro parties at the Masonic temple on Friday afternoon, October 26. Members who expect to attend are asked to notify Mrs. P. P. Kirchhofer, president, or Miss Maragret Kline, secretary, at once.

James W. Cornelius, indicted by the last grand jury for murder in the first dergee for the killing of his wife, Mrs. Estella Cornelius, in this city, last month, is a defendant in a suit instituted by William Fronteman, of Massillon, who seeks to recover $40 for services rendered. Some time ago the county surveyor sold to the defend nt a certain contract. Fronteman was employed by the wife murderer to assist in the work, but was never paid for his services.—Canton Morning News.

Mrs. J. J. Pitts and Mrs. Richard Johnson gave a military ecuhre party at Mrs. Pitts' residence in Prospect street Friday afternoon, the guests numbering fifty. Military euchre was played at eight tables. Korea was the victor, the captain being Mrs Howard Garrigues, and the other players Mrs S. P. Barnes, Mrs. Laura Humberger, Mrs. Clara Putman, Mrs. H. C. Brown and Miss Mary Russell. The prizes were handsomely decorated china plates. The out of town guests included Mrs. George Maurer, of New Philadelphia, who is visiting Mrs. Johnson, and Mrs. Morton, of Columbus, the guest of Mrs. M. E. Warwick.

Harry Jewell, aeronaut of Philadelphia, who was advertized to make two balloon ascensions at the fair in Alliance, Friday, met with an accident that may result in his death. When the balloon started the trapeze upon which Jewell was hanging swung against the corner of a building. The man's head struck the cornice and he was thrown to the ground, a distance of thirty feet. He was taken to the City hospital in an unconscious condition and an examination showed that he had a great gash across the top of his head, his left arm was broken and he sustained internal injuries. The doctors are of the opinion that he has a chance to recover. Five thousand people saw the accident.

A LARGE RECEPTION.

Mrs. Ulman and Her Daughters at Home at Massillon Club.

Mrs. M. J. Ulman and her daughters, Miss Ulman and Miss Lilian Ulman, gave a reception, followed by a dance at the Massillon club Friday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Ulman, whose marriage occurred in Nashville, Tenn., on October 10. The guests numbered about two hundred. Mrs. Ulman received with her daughters, Mr. and Mrs. William Ulman and her niece, Miss Grace Whitcraft, of Carrollton. The hostess wore a gown of beautiful lavendar crepe with trimmings of real lace. Mrs. Ulman, jr., wore her wedding dress, a charming gown of white crepe, made in empire style and trimmed with beautiful lace. The reception was prolonged, so many friends desired an opportunity of meeting and talking with the chief guest of honor, who is visiting Massillon for the first time as a bride. Dancing continued until after 2 o'clock, supper being served in the meantime in the billiard rooms.

The decorations included American Beauty roses, other cut flowers and ferns. Among the out of town guests, besides those mentioned, were Miss Louise Patterson, of La Porte, Ind; Miss Ernestine Fowler, of Glenn's Falls, N. Y., who is visiting Mis Vesta Shoemaker; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Bour and Messrs. John Scott and Joseph Blake, of Canton.

T[illegible] RACING.

Cure For Hobo Habit Introduced by North Carolina Town's Officials.

The town of Wilson, N. C., has introduced a new form of "sport"—tramp racing, says a dispatch from Raleigh, N. C., to the New York Herald. When a hobo "hits the town" he is arrested and incarcerated in the lockup. When several have been accumulated the whole lot is matched out into the public square. Across this a line is drawn and the tramps are told to line up. Hardly has the ragged line been formed when the town marshal confronts them, rawhide whip in hand, and informs them that one mile down the road is a ditch that marks the corporate limits of the town. At a given signal they are to start for the ditch, and it is to be distinctly understood that the hobo whose tattered coat tail last flutters across the ditch is to be treated to such a flogging as he will have cause to remember all the days of his life.

This pronunciamento is announced with an impressiveness that leaves no doubt in the minds of its hearers, and the "Ragged Robs" immediately begin to inspect one another in an effort to size up each other's sprinting ability, the short hobo eying the long legs of his neighbor with envy.

"Line up an' toe the mark square," shouts the marshal.

"Git set!"

"Go!"

The line surges, then breaks, and off go the hoboes. The marshal and his assistants leap upon their waiting horses and are off after the flying tramps, catching up with them and spurring the ambition of the laggards with sharp warning flicks from their whips.

Straight down the road goes the flying company, their heels pattering upon the ground with spurts of dust. From tattered pulks they quickly dwindle into ragged specks and are soon lost to view in a cloud of dust, while the assembled spectators shout with glee.

As a matter of fact, no man has yet been flogged, but belief in the flogging of the last man across the ditch is firm, and no tramp that has once run the race has ever been known to return to the town of Wilson.

BIRTHDAY FEAST FOR HORSE

New York Woman's Elaborate Dinner In Honor of Her Pet.

Miss Sophie Curtis of 46 West Fortieth street, New York, gave a dinner party at her summer home, the Pines, in Sheffield, Mass, the other day in honor of her pet horse, Surprise, says a special dispatch from Great Barrington, Mass, to the New York Herald. Invitations had been issued to New York and Berkshire society people. At a nod from his mistress Surprise walked into the house and seated himself at the right hand of Miss Curtis. On her left was Mrs. B. B. Glenny of Buffalo. The other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Richard Percy, Mrs. Ludwig and Mr. and Mrs. E. E Kidder of New York, Mrs. Howard Whiting and Miss Betty Whiting of Boston, Mrs. R. C. Taft and Miss Anne Taft of South Egremont.

The house and table were elaborately decorated with cut flowers, handsome harness and miniature equipages for the occasion. On the center of the table was a birthday cake surmounted by seven lighted tapers. At the close of the lunch Mrs. B B. Glenny in rhyme presented Surprise with these gifts in remembrance of his birthday: From Miss Curtis, a yellow and green blanket, embroidered with gold braid, with the name Surprise worked on a centerpiece; from Mrs. E. E. Kidder, a silver vase filled with flowers; from Mrs. B. B Glenny, a cut glass bonbon dish filled with loaf sugar; from Mr and Mrs. Kidder, a string of sugar plums; from Mrs. Taft, a poem of greetings from her pet horse, from Mrs. Whiting, a wreath of oats and roses; from Mrs. Ludwig, a silver trimmed bridle.

After luncheon Surprise went into the parlor and gave an exhibition of his mental equipment. At the call of Miss Curtis he bows, says yes or no, lies or sits down, as desired.

At the close of the party the horse bowed to each of the guests and trotted out of the house to his quarters in the stables near by. Surprise has won many blue ribbons at horse shows and at Berkshire county fairs. He was raised and trained by Miss Curtis.

Nickname For State of Oklahoma.

A newspaper writer in Muskogee, I. T., has suggested that as a character name the new state of Oklahoma should be referred to as the "Indian State" and gives as his reasons that the state was once owned entirely by the Indians and that they own a large per cent of it still and will continue to for at least twenty-one years, that it is the cemetery of Indian nationality and that the naming of this the "Indian State" would be a gentle courtesy to the Five Nations, says the Kansas City Star. The idea seems to be popular At least it is on the Indian Territory side of the state.

Wild Western Yell.

Oklahoma! Oklahoma! What's the matter with Oklahoma? Oh, she's all right! She won the statehood fight! Rip! Roar! Bang! Let the bells clang! Oklahoma has come to stay! We are it! Get out o' the way! Rip! Rap! Rah! Without a flaw! Listen at our jaw! Rah! Rah! Rah!—Pryor Creek (Okla.) Clipper.

Novelty For Smokers.

Chrysanthemum smoking is the latest thing in England. Cigarettes made of chrysanthemum leaves and cascarilla bark have been found to give relief in cases of epilepsy, and one doctor recommends them as a substitute for tobacco.

ANOTHER ROAD FROM THE CITY

A Direct Electric Line from Here to Akron.

INCORPORATED FOR $10,000.

It Will be Known as the Massillon & Northern and is Being Promoted by a Number of Well Known Citizens.

The Massillon & Northern Railway Company has been incorporated with a capital stock of $10,000 by William A Schuster, Herman W. Loeffler, C. F. Dow, George W. Kratech and L. A. Koons, under the laws of Ohio. The papers were issued by Secretary of State Laylin on Wednesday. The incorporators are Massillon men. All are well known citizens, C. F. Dow, proprietor of the Hotel Conrad, being, perhaps, the least known generally because he recently succeeded Mr. Wallick in this hostelry.

The incorporators propose to build an electric railway from Massillon to Akron, making the route as direct as possible. A private right of way is to be secured and the proposed main line offers many inducements for branch lines such as one to Turkeyfoot lake.

Canal Fulton is on the proposed line, which will in a measure follow the contour of the Ohio canal. While the project is still undveeloped, the incorporators say they will have work commenced this winter in securing the right of way and that capitalists stand ready to take up the project and finance the road. The incorporators say they desire to assist Massillon and her merchants in adding another traction line to its present quota. At present lines run east, south and west. The latter line does not extend very far, but there are possibilities of this line being extended to Orrville and even Wooster in a few years. A direct line to the north alone is needed to complete outlets to the four cardinal points of the compass.

The line out of Massillon has not been decided upon nor has the exact line thru the county north of this city. This matter will be given early consideration. It is expected by the incorporators that the right of way will be secured by spring.

STANDARD OIL CO. FOUND GUILTY.

The Jury Deliberated for Thirty-two Hours.

MOTION MADE FOR NEW TRIAL

For Conspiracy Against Trade, in Violation of Valentine Trust Law, the Company is Liable to Heavy Fine and Imprisonment.

Findlay, O., Oct. 19.—(By Associated Press.)—After deliberating thirty-two hours, the jury in the case of the state of Ohio against the Standard Oil Company of Ohio returned a verdict of guilty on a charge of conspiracy against trade and violation of the Valentine anti-trust law. The verdict was rendered at 4:25 o'clock this morning. Not a spectator was in the room, aside from Attorney Troup, for the defendant, Prosecuting Attorney David and several newspaper men. No demonstration resulted. After the jury was discharged Troup made a motion for a new trial. The penalty is a fine of from fifty dollars to five thousand dollars, or imprisonment from six to twelve months. Hymns were sung by the jury during the closing hours. The trial occupied seven days.

SELBY ABBEY DESTROYED.

Famous Old Structure is a Total Ruin.

Selby, England, Oct. 20.—(By Associated Press.)—The famous old church here, known as the Abbey, is a total ruin as a result of a fire last night.

B. & O. Washington and East, Chicago and West.

Excellent service, lowest rates. Consult agent.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

STREAMS TO BE STOCKED

Ohio Aquarium Car to be at Canal Dover on Monday.

The Ohio fish aquarium car, sent out from the hatcheries at London, will be at Canal Dover next Monday for the purpose of stocking Sugar creek and other streams in Tuscarawas county with many thousand of bass, shad and channel catfish. Deputy State Warden Andrew Dangeleisen has received notice to call for the annual apportionment of fish allowed for the streams in this vicinity. The fish secured will with few exceptions be placed in the reservoir and the Tuscarawas river.

Mr. Dangeleisen said Saturday morning that several cases have been brought to his notice in which the provisions of fishing in the reservoir have been violated and that unless the persons guilty of trolling after night desist at once arrests will follow.

MANY ATTENDED LAST SERVICES

Funeral of the Late Captain Crawford Friday.

STATE OFFICIALS PRESENT.

The City's Officials Attended in a Body and Were Joined by Others in Official Life—Services at House and Cemetery.

The city of Massillon, the county of Stark and the state of Ohio paid tribute to the memory of the late Captain Richard B. Crawford and joined the family and relatives in their sorrow at the funeral services held Friday afternoon. Townsmen, fellow members of fraternal organizations, former associates in county and state work and relatives joined in the last service.

The funeral services were held at the family residence in East Main street and at the Massillon cemetery. The service at the house commenced t 2:30 o'clock and was conducted by the Rev. H. W. Dewey, pastor of the First M. E. church, and the Rev. E. J. Craft, rector of St. Timothy's church. A quartet, composed of Mrs. C. F. Porter, Mrs. F. W. Arnold, Alvin Schott and the Rev. Mr. Craft sang "Rock of Ages" and "Lead, Kindly Light" at the house and the "Soldier's Dirge" at the cemetery, the last selection being a favorite of Captain Crawford. It was sung at President Lincoln's funeral.

The services at the cemetery were in charge of Hart Post No. 134, G. A. R., and Sippo lodge No. 48, I. O. O. F. The Daughters of Veterans joined the veterans in paying tribute to the deceased.

The pall bearers were the four sons of the deceased, George T. Crawford, R. B. Crawford, jr., John M. Crawford and W. H. Crawford, and two grandsons, sons of Mr. and Mrs. George T. Crawford: Merwin R. Crawford and Armstrong Crawford.

The body lay in state at the late residence from 9 o'clock to 1:30 o'clock Friday and hundreds of townsmen and county and state officials and other friends past by and took a last farewell of all that remained mortal of one well and widely known. The Loyal Legion emblems covered the casket and flowers in abundance scented the entire house.

Among the relatives present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rutledge, Sherman, James and Miss Margaret Bracken and Mrs. Dr. Tope, of Carrollton; Mrs. Johnson, of New Bedford, and Mrs. Jennie Couth and Miss Couth, of Cleveland.

The officials of Massillon met at the mayor's office at 2 o'clock and attended the service at the house in a body. They were joined by a number of friends from Canton, the county commissioners and Congressman Kennedy, of Youngstown.

Among the state officials present were: William Kirtley, jr., and George H. Watkins, fellow members with the late Captain Crawford on the state board of public works; Charles Hatch, superintendent of the northern division of the Ohio and Erie canal; Charles H. Geidel, of Coshocton; Charles F. Perkins, chief engineer to the board of public works; John Moore, of Dresden; E. A. Jones, state school commissioner, and M. D. Ratchford, of Massillon.

NEARBY TOWNS.

WEST BROOKFIELD.

West Brookfield, Oct. 20.—West Brookfield M. E. church Sunday school at 9:30; preaching services at 730: by the Rev. Mr. Williams. West Brookfield Lutheran chruch: Sunday school at 9; Young People's Society at 7:30.

Miss Dora Graber has gone to stay with her father at Salineville.

Mrs. Frances Patterson was a visitor at Navarre on Friday.

HARDING HERE NEXT SATURDAY

He Will Speak at Armory in the Evening.

ONE OF OHIO'S ABLEST SONS.

He Has Been Lieutenant Governor of the State, is an Able Orator and Has Been a Leader in Politics for Several Years.

Warren G. Harding, former lieutenant governor of Ohio and a leading Republican of Ohio, will give an address in the Armory next Saturday evening at 8 o'clock under the auspices of the local members of the county central committee. Thru the efforts of a number of local Republicans, who communicated with the state speakers' bureau over the telephone Friday afternoon and evening, the meeting was arranged for. The local Republicans desired to have Mr. Harding at a later date, but this could not be arranged by Julius Whiting, the head of the speakers' bureau, because of the many demands in all parts of Ohio for Mr. Harding's services. He will speak in Massillon while making a trip from the southeastern to the northern part of the state.

It is not the present intention of the local committee to have a street parade or any demonstration before the meeting other than to have the Massillon band act as escort to Mr. Harding and local Republicans and others who desire to join them in marching from the hotel to the Armory.

Mr. Harding is one of the ablest speakers in Ohio. He has gained this distinction by continued efforts and has appeared on the rostrum at times when the brightest talent in Ohio has preceded and followed him, yet his address has always commanded the closest attention. The state committee assigned Mr. Harding to Massillon only after repeated efforts had been made by local Republicans to secure the best available speaker. Massillon could have had the services of several other speakers, but the local leaders insisted on having Mr. Harding and those who go to the Armory next Saturday evening will have the rare opportunity of hearing one of Ohio's ablest orators, who will speak upon the issues of the day and who has been in the thick of the political warfare in the state for several years. The possibility of Mr. Harding announcing his name as a candidate for governor before the next Republican state convention adds to the occasion, and the opportunity of meeting him and hearing him discuss the issues involved in the present campaign, which is recognized as the skirmishing ground for the next gubernatorial contest.

The local committee has not yet announced the name of the chairman of the meeting. It is desired that all citizens assist in welcoming Mr. Harding and it is hoped that many from the surrounding country will attend the meeting. Every effort will be made to acquaint all with the knowledge that a meeting is to be held.

BURGLARS AT CANTON.

Suspected Thieves are Now Under Arrest.

Canton, Oct. 20.—The residence of M. Moore, 307 East Lake street, was entered sometime between Friday night and Saturday morning and robbed of $123 in money. Mr. Moore is the proprietor of a store in East Tuscarawas street and after the day's business was closed one of the salesmen in the place stopping at the Moore home put the money in his pantaloons pocket and took it home with him. His pantaloons were found in one of the lower rooms Saturday morning, but the money was gone. The doors of the house were found to be unlocked. Detective Ryan investigated the case and received a slight clue to work upon.

Arthur Brehm, better known as young "Skates" Brehm, of Akron, and Ernest Penner, of this city, are occupying cells at the city prison. Penner was arrested during the night for intoxication, and Brehm was brought in Saturday morning by Detective Ryan. A man working on the Wheeling & Lake Erie tracks at Navarre called at the police station and said that he had been robbed of a watch and a suit of good clothing and he had the names of Brehm, Penner and John Quinlan as the suspects. Brehm and Penner admit that they were in Navarre, but deny that they took the things alleged to be stolen.

No other remedy on earth is so good for children as Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea; makes them eat, sleep and grow. Bright eyes, rosy cheeks. Tea or tablets, 35 cents. The Baltzly Company.

Don't Suffer
all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism
Sloan's Liniment
kills the pain — quiets the nerves and induces sleep
At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & $1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

Humbergers.

"House of Defence" only.....50c a copy

The New Norfolk Sweaters

White, gray and red for the women, and the best line of men's and boys' sweaters shown in the city at the right prices.

See the Little Admiral.

Boy' sweater and toboggan cap to match — They are beautities.

BUFFALO

Blankets and Flannels are sold at This Store

Autumn's Lovely Colorings in Dress Goods and Silks

New velvets, velvettas, chiffon velvets and astrakhan

The newest Coats; Suits and Skirts are shown in this store

MENTOR

Fine Furs and Jackets

INDEPENDENT WANT COLUMNS.

Articles lost and found, horses to let or desired, help wanted, situations wanted, real estate bulletins and kindred announcements are more certain to produce results if advertised under this head than by any other means. Copy must be in not later than 10 a. m. to insure insertion the same day.

Three publications of not more than four lines, 25 cents.

FOR RENT

FIVE roomed house, 12 W South street, well and cistern, gas. Possession Oct. 6. Inquire F. L. Hinderer, Millerotnan Hotel.

FIVE room suite in the Sailer Terrace. All modern conveniences Inquire G J Sailer.

FIVE room house, with gas for light and heat, cistern and well water. Apply 63 Railroad street.

FIVE room house and summer kitchen cistern and well water; gas for heat and light, 26 Elizabeth St. Possession given at once. Inquire at 139 State street.

FOUR roomed house with gas city and cistern water. Inquire Andrew Paul, 114 E. Cherry street.

HOUSE—Six rooms, hall and bath room modern conveniences, large lot. Second house west of Muskingum on south side of Charles St. Inquire at 58 East Tremont St.

HOUSE—A seven roomed house on Howells avenue. Inquire W. H. Friend, West Brookfield.

HOUSE—A good house of 6 rooms and cut kitchen, gas for heat and light, well and cistern water; located at 37 N. Grant street. Inqbire at 30 N. Grant St. John Yost.

HOUSE—7 room house, corner North and Center Sts, all modern conveniences Inquire Mrs. Fox, 223 E Main street.

HOUSE—Seven roomed house, corner High and Spring St, bath, city and soft water, gas throughout. Now being remodeled Possession given on or about Nov. 1. Fred W. Justus, 24 Plum St.

NINE room house, corner High and Plum Sts Possession given at once. Inquire of Lewis List, East Tremont street.

OFFICE ROOMS—Two office rooms in new Independent Bldg. Inquire at Independent office.

ROOM—Furnished front room with all conveniences for two young men in private family with or without board. Inquire at 23 E South street

ROOMS—Three nicely furnished rooms on first floor, with two nice p rches, for housekeeping, $5 00 per week, gas for light and heat, also two rooms on second floor $3.5 per week, at 72 W. Tremont street. Call after 5 p. m.

ROOMS—Nice front rooms for rent for office or living rooms; with gas and water. 40½ E. Main St.

SEVEN room house with one acre of ground on Front street. Inquire Massillon Realty Co.

STOREROOM, large cemented basement, driveway in rear, steam heat furnished. Can be arranged for two tenants, located 29 N. Erie St. Inquire of Chas. G. King.

THREE rooms on Prospect street; gas for light and heat, city and cistern water Inquire 107, N. Hill.

LOST

DOG—A Brown Brindle Bull Dog with white breast, ears cut and a small strop collar. Finder leave with H. E. Kirby at Tiger Foot Ball Quarters.

GOGGLES—Pair of automobile goggles and black gauntlet glove. Finder please return to Independent office.

For Sale or Exchange.

SIX roomed house with summer kitchen, 1¾ acres of ground, cistern and well water, north of Washington avenue on township line, for sale or exchange for city property. Inquire Warth Bros.

For Sale or Rent.

BLACKSMITH Shop at West Brookfield, for particulars inquire or address Sarah E. Graber, R. F. D No. 1 Massillon.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE—A six roomed new house, 131 Kent street with cement cellar and walks around house, all necessary out buildings, good ½ acre lot, will also exchange for Canton property Inquire at premises or of S Burd.

I MAKE abstracts or title, write deeds and mortgages, at the law office of R. A. Finn, attorney at law, over 26 East Main street, Massillon, O. Justin R. White, Notary Public.

PROPERTY—2 lots on S. Erie St., $600 each.
3 lots on Center street, $350 each.
20 lots on Commonwealth avenue, $400 each.
5 lots on Woodland avenue, $400 each
4 roomed house on Guide street, $1000.
4 roomed house with new roof and newly painted, on W. Tremont street, gas for light and heat, city water, 1100.
7 roomed house and barn on Albright street, $2400.
7 room house and barn, lot 60x190 feet on Duncan St. for $26 0.
6 roomed house on Henry street, bath and furnace, gas city and cistern water, $2400.
5 roomed house on Richville avenue, $1500.
See S. Burd.

RANGES—One $60.00 "Borne" steel range with warming oven; one $22.00 "Jewel" gas range, baker and boiler, almost new, both sell cheap. Address B. A., care Independent.

SEVEN room house on southwest corner of Park and Pike streets, in excellent condition, lot 60x180 feet, there being plenty of ground room on Pike street for another house Henry Lantz.

SQUARE PIANO—Hames & Co. make, 7 octaves, rosewood case. This piano is in good condition and would be suitable for a beginner. We will agree to exchange it later on for an upright, allowing the full price paid in such exchange. Price $28. The Klein & Heffelman Co., Canton.

TICKETS—Ocean Steamship Tickets—AMERICAN, ANCHOR, ATLANTIC TRANSPORT, CUNARD, FABRE, FRENCH, HAMBURG-AMERICAN, HOLLAND-AMERICAN, NORTH GERMAN LLOYD, RED STAR, WHITE Star Lines, F. C. Clark's Mediterranean Cruise, Warren E Russell, 2 East Tremont street.

UPRIGHT PIANO—A very slightly used Kohler Boudoir Upright This fine piano has a pure, rich and sympathetic tone of great carrying power The action is light and elastic. The piano has had such slight use that it might easily pass for a new one. Easy terms if desired. Price $215 The Klein & Heffelman Co.

WANTED

GIRL—A good girl or middle aged woman for general housework in small family in St. Louis, Mo. Good wages Fare paid. Inquire of W. A. Pletzcker, 265 E Main street.

GIRL—An experienced girl for general house work. Apply to Mrs J. R. Dangler Jr., No 36 Cedar St.

GIRL—A competent girl for general housework; good wages. Apply at Mt Airy Hospital.

GIRL—A capable second girl. Please call up Mrs. A. Wales, Bell Phone 72.

HORSES and colts to winter. Farm 4 miles southwest of Massillon. Address, O. H. Snyder, Navarre, O.

HORSES to winter on Dalton Stock Farm ½ mile east of Dalton. Address L. S. Rudy, Dalton, O., Farmers Phone 2 rings on 10.

MEN—$91.00 monthly made passing bills, tacking signs, etc. Life business. No canvassing. Continental Distributing Service, Chicago, Ill.

TEAMSTER—A steady job to the right man. Must understand care of horses. The City Ice & Coal Co

Try our "Want" columns.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

RARE COINS FORGED

THE COUNTERFEIT PIECES DO NOT FOOL THE EXPERTS.

Dates Are Changed and Mint Marks Are Imitated, but There Are Always Little Things That Reveal the Fraud—Even Cent Pieces Altered.

Rare United States coins can't be counterfeited so as to pass muster," said an old coin dealer empnatically. "There is no more chance of die makers being able to make an exact counterpart of a coin than there is to imitate successfully the impression of a man's thumb.

"That there are imitations is true enough, but they are clumsy. Most of them are simple alterations of date. They can be told at a glance by signs as unfailing as the sun.

"While the coins of a series of years may seem at first glance to be all of one exact pattern, yet close observation will reveal distinct differences. No better illustration of this can be shown than the rare cent pieces of 1794.

"Fifty-six distinct varieties of cents were issued in that year, and all of them closely resembled one another. Careful study enables experts to tell them apart. It was in this way that coin experts found that there were so many different dies made for the cent in 1794, for the mint records make no mention of the fact.

"The favorite coin with those who alter dates is the rare 1799 cent, which is worth $200 and more if in uncirculated condition. The 1798 cent is the issue that most closely resembles this cent, and this is the coin that is used for alteration. No collector should be taken in by one of these altered specimens, for there were only two varieties of the 1799 cent, and each has marked differences from the coins of the previous year.

"The 1804 dollar is another fine example. That is the rarest American coin. You would naturally suppose that there would be many attempts to counterfeit this dollar, for it is worth from $1,000 up. There has never been a single attempt to counterfeit this famous coin, but a number of coins have been turned out with the date altered.

"The design of the 1804 dollar is the same to all practical purposes as that of the year preceding it and in fact as far back as 1798. The silver dollars of 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803 and 1804 are all supposed to be alike, with the exception of the date, and they do look as much alike as two peas to the novice. Yet the die makers each year have left trifling differences that make the variety and the year of issue as clear as daylight.

"In almost every case when attempts have been made to imitate the 1804 date the dollar of 1801 has been used, a specimen of which is only worth a couple of dollars. To all appearances an 1801 dollar is precisely like the 1804 coin, with the trifling difference in date, and thus the person making the alterations seems to think he has nothing to do but simply change the 1 into a 4. Yet the reverse of the 1801 dollar bears little variations that show the year in which it was struck.

"Plausible tales are nearly always told by persons with such altered coins to sell. Not long ago a man came into my place from the far west. Out of a chamois bag which he carried around his neck he took two coins carefully wrapped in tissue paper.

"Tenderly he laid the coins in my hand. He was not a coin collector, he said, but had heard that these two pieces were very valuable and had bought them at a low figure.

"One of the coins was supposed to be an 1804 dollar and the other the rare 1853 half dollar, without the arrow points alongside of the date, which ought to have been worth from $75 to $100. They were certainly beauties, both of them, and the old man told their history, which went something like this:

"Back in the early forties a farm seeker, with his family and all his effects in a prairie schooner, came to a halt at a ferry landing on the eastern side of a river in Kansas. The man was at the end of his financial resources, and the only thing in the way of money he had left was a large silver dollar of 1804.

"He persuaded the ferryman to take his outfit across in his flatboat and left with him this dollar, which the pioneer said was a rare one, worth $10 or $12 back in the states, and he made the ferryman promise to hold the coin until he called for it and paid the price of the ferriage.

"The owner of the dollar never called. After keeping the dollar for many years the ferryman died, and his son disposed of it to the present owner, who had picked it up for the bargain price of $300. The ferryman's son, who was a good natured fellow, gave the buyer as good measure the 1853 half dollar, which, he said, was also a rare coin.

"Now, that was a very likely story and ought to sell any coin, but not here in the east. They were both very fine specimens, and they looked good to the eye, but they were both imitations and not worth any more than the metal of which they were made except as curiosities.

"The 1804 dollar was one altered from 1801, which a glance at the reverse showed, although the substituted '4' would have given the thing away, for this last figure was raised very perceptibly higher than the '180.'

"As for the 1853 half dollar, it bore no arrow points on either side of the date, for the very simple reason that they had been rubbed away. The work had been done very cleverly and thoroughly. One would hardly suspect that it had ever borne arrow heads, for there was no indication left to show this, but the industrious workman had forgotten to rub away the rays behind the eagle on the reverse of the coin.

"There were two varieties of half dollars made in 1853. One, the common variety, had arrow points on either side of the date, while on the reverse rays shot out in all directions at the back of the eagle. The other variety, which is the valuable one, had neither rays nor arrows.

"Attempts have been made to imitate the cent of 1815. No cents were issued in that year, and yet I have seen a dozen specimens bearing the date.

"Now the latter day imitators have taken up the task of adding mint letters to certain coins to make them resemble rare varieties. The accumulation of coins bearing these mint marks is taking a good deal of the attention of collectors nowadays, and the imitators think they have an easy field, but their time is simply wasted, for their productions meet with no better success than the imitation of the earlier coins and can be singled out in a moment.

"The coin most often imitated is the half dollar of 1838, made at New Orleans. There were only twenty of these coined, and each one is worth from $75 to $100. To all appearances this coin is just the same as many others issued at other branch mints during the same year, with the exception of the tiny 'o' beneath the bust.

"From time to time persons have taken an ordinary half dollar of this date and with infinite pains have supplied it with this mint letter. In the majority of cases the work has been done so skillfully that the letter has every appearance of genuineness to the novice. But almost invariably the letter is located in a spot different from that occupied by the 'o' on the genuine coin.

"Even if the imitator took care to place the mint letter in its proper position there are other points of difference in the dies which reveal the fact that the coin has been tampered with."—New York Sun.

THE MEXICAN RACE.

It Is a Blending of the Indian With the Moro-Spaniard.

The Mexican is a blend of the strong and sober Indian race, melancholy, serious of thought, with the Moro-Spaniard, who for eight centuries waged war in the Iberian peninsula. The Moors left in Spain something of their blood, much of their speech and not a little of their habit of thought and customs. It is a good stock, that old Arab race—administrators, wonderful cultivators of the soil, chivalric as becomes the riders of horses, courteous, with an oriental graciousness. The blend with the southern Spaniard made the Andalusian race which profoundly influenced the first immigration into Mexico. We hear their words, the relics of their speech, and we note often the vestiges of their customs. The Moro-Spaniard has made his impress on Mexican architecture and customs. Often the Moorish eyes in some Mexican woman's face, proud, yet mournful, arrest attention in the crowded streets.

The Anglo-Saxon is the newer man, as it were. He is a man of positive achievements. To him are due the railway and the steamship, the telegraph and the telephone, the consolidation of business, the active commercial conquest of the world's markets. He in our modern age matches the old Romans in many deeds, in world adventure. He is the younger brother in the great Aryan family, which came into Europe ages ago from northern India. Spaniard and American, Mexican and German, are all relatives, kinsmen long time unaware of their blood relation. Spanish, English, French, Italian and German, the basis of Aryan and the Sanskrit is the common storehouse of the word roots, which we all employ every day.

Curious that we should insist on our differences when we are all essentially the same. Whatever is Aryan in us (and that is the greater part) is not Semitic. We are blood brothers and not strangers. The Moor is Arabian and therefore Semitic, as are the Jews. But most of the blood in Spanish veins is Aryan, and hence relates whatever is Latin in the Mexican, the Central or South American, to the German, Englishman and American.

By magnifying our differences, after all but our distinctive family traits, we draw apart. If we stopped to trace our origin we should see that we are not strangers, but brethren.—Modern Mexico.

Nuns Are Shrewd Shoppers.

"Most people take it for granted that when women enter a convent they lose all sense of the value of worldly goods," said a member of a dry goods firm in discussing the patronage of religious houses. "As a matter of fact, nothing could be further from the truth, and nuns are recognized everywhere in the trade as shrewd purchasers. Hard buyers, the trade term, might be applied to many of them. Having taken the vow of personal poverty, they are nevertheless as canny as any business men when it comes to a business proposition or an investment of the moneys of their order, and it is a well known fact that some of the most farsighted real estate investments of the United States are made by the superiors of religious houses. Like most feminine customers, nuns change their minds, and we are frequently called upon to take back or exchange goods which have been purchased for habits, veils or household supplies. Some firms make a specialty of religious trade, and separate apartments are fitted up where the sisters can rest, examine the goods and transact business 'far from the madding crowd.'"—New York Press.

The Miracle

By TROY ALLISON

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Esther Blake felt certain that there were positions in life that she would have found less trying than that of only child of a popular minister. She loved the dear old rectory, with its shabby furniture; she had grown up feeling that the beautiful gray stone church with the stained glass windows was part of the family possessions; but, while these things helped make the condition pleasanter, they did not keep her from wanting the things that other girls had and to do the things that other girls did.

Christmas after Christmas her lips had quivered when she had received from one to a dozen handsome Bibles from the friends in her father's congregation. Her mother had a sense of humor, and when Esther on her twentieth birthday received Bible No. 37 she laughed and told her daughter that for Christmas she would buy her an adjustable extension bookcase. There seemed nothing else that she needed quite so much.

The girl's face seemed half divided between a desire to laugh and to cry.

"I don't see why they think I don't want a trinket occasionally—a fan, a bracelet or something a little bit frivolous, mamma," she said. "I have nineteen Madonnas hanging in my room, and I have received at various times a copy of almost every religious picture ever printed. Of course I like them, but I wish I could be considered as a mere girl some time and not a part of St. John's church."

She had as a little girl cheerfully given up the dancing lessons that she wanted. She was never invited to card parties because each and every hostess felt a tiny bit doubtful as to whether it would be suitable to extend such invitation to her.

Even the dinner parties and ice cream festivals had failed to be particularly interesting to her—for if there were a curate or a theological student among the guests she was sure to have him assigned to her. As a schoolgirl she had stolen furtive glances at the college boys who wore their hair long and played football—there was something fascinating in the jolly way they laughed—and she had wished that her hostess would understand that she would like occasionally the girlish frivolity of eating a philopena with a football youth. But they never did understand, and she continued to discuss with curates the last Sunday's sermon or a new plan for decorating the church next Easter.

There had, however, been one glorious period of freedom—she had spent two years at a boarding school, had played basketball as hilariously as any girl on the team, had eaten welsh rarebits, cooked at midnight behind covered transoms and chinked doors, with the same temerity shown by the girls who had lawyers or doctors for fathers.

And, best of all, she had become acquainted with vivacious Elise Bourland, whose mother was French and whose father considered life worth living and the world a jolly place to live in.

Contrary to the idea that like seeks like, the two girls, so different, had formed a fast friendship.

When Dick Bourland, who practiced law in a city neighboring the school, paid his weekly visits to his sister, he pronounced demure little Esther Blake altogether charming. At the close of school he told her so, and, finding that she admitted having exactly the same opinion of him, he had taken the long journey to reach the little South Carolina town and state the case to the rector.

Dick's mother had, upon the announcement of the engagement, written a nice little note and invited the girl to come for a visit that she might get acquainted with her future relatives.

The girl stood in the library by the window watching the rain that had been steadily pouring all the forenoon, puckering her forehead in anxious plannings of the possibilities of the case.

"I really don't see how I can go, mamma," she said finally. "It is impossible for papa to afford it now."

Her mother tapped her pen meditatively against the inkstand and tried to help her plan.

"You get your railway fare at half rate, you know, my dear—that helps some—and you could alter my new gray crape and make it look youthful enough for a calling dress. Then you have your white commencement dress. There's a small foundation, you see, to begin with."

Esther came over and sat on a stool by her mother's knee.

"I can't help wanting his people to think I'm nice—and for him to be proud of me. You understand, don't you, motherkins?"

Mrs. Blake patted her on the back and her eyes grew misty.

"Yes, yes, dearie, I understand perfectly—but I also remember that Dick loved my girl for herself—when she didn't have half the pretty clothes the other girls were able to afford. That's the thing to keep in mind, little daughter."

Esther kissed her impulsively. "You are the best kind of a comforter, mother mine. Come, let's look over the remnants of our wardrobes and see if we can't accomplish some of those wonderful things one reads about on the woman's page—'How to make a handsome evening dress out of an old lace curtain,' or 'a dressing sack out of a silk handkerchief trimmed with your father's old neckties plaited into tiny edgings.'"

Mrs. Blake laughed and followed her upstairs. They soon had the girl's bed covered with odds and ends ransacked from both wardrobes.

Esther finally sat down, an old fashioned lavender and white delaine dress that had belonged to her mother's more youthful days lying in her lap.

"I really can make up a lovely little evening dress out of this," she exulted. "I wonder it's not been made over long ago."

Mrs. Blake did not tell her she had kept it packed away in lavender and tender memories because it was the dress she had worn as a bride the first Sunday at St. John's when she came to the then strange town.

"I can manage with the dresses, but I don't see how anything less than a miracle could produce the shoes and gloves that ought to go with them. One could perhaps find a recipe for a pair of long white gloves to go with the short elbow sleeves I intend making for my little lavender dress if there only were time to read enough woman's pages. They might say, 'Take the old silk stockings of your Aunt Eliza and crochet a proper finish, fastening with the pearl buttons taken from your grandfather's white moire vest,' but I'm sure it would take more intellect than I can command to put them together properly and evolve a pair of long white gloves."

Mrs. Blake suddenly sparkled with animation.

"Why, Esther Blake, speaking of miracles, I've had a pair of white gloves, the kind you want, lying in the bottom of my trunk for five years. They may be a little yellow, but we can have them cleaned, and there's plenty of time for the odor of gasoline to wear off them."

She didn't tell the girl the history of those gloves.

Five years before, when the rector was having more financial difficulties than it seemed right for one man to have, he had read the marriage service for one of the wealthiest young men in the town. It was a quiet home wedding, and the bridegroom had laughingly presented him with the bride's gloves as a souvenir.

The rector always had been in the habit of giving all wedding fees to his wife for her own personal use.

When he upon his return home gave her the gloves she had tossed them into her trunk, wondering in the depth of her heart what earthly use the bridegroom thought those gloves would do her financially distressed husband.

She now found them in the very bottom of her trunk and tossed them into Esther's lap.

"After all these years, my dear, maybe they will be of service. They belonged to one bride. Perhaps they will prove a talisman to bring happiness to a girl who is just engaged."

Esther unwrapped one glove from the other and commenced smoothing them out. They were long and soft, of the finest suede.

She slipped one of them on to straighten the fingers, then turned them in astonishment.

"Mamma Blake," she exclaimed, her face crimson with excitement, "there is a piece of paper money folded in every blessed finger of this blessed glove!"

Mrs. Blake turned pale and picked up the mate that had fallen unheeded to the floor.

"Call your father, dearie," she said in an awed whisper. "There's a ten dollar note in each of these fingers. As badly as we've needed money at times, I've had a hundred dollars lying in my trunk for five years."

When Dr. Blake came he sat down on the edge of the bed, and the three stared helplessly at the long white gloves.

"I'll go this very afternoon and thank Mr. Carter," he said, looking slightly dazed. "Perhaps he will overlook the thanks being several years delayed when I tell him my little girl is going to wear these gloves at her own wedding."

Date and Rice Experts.

"There are date experts in the Sahara," said a sailor, "men that can distinguish varieties of the date as easily and accurately as you or I can distinguish the various vegetables. As I went from Biskra to Touggourt last winter I learned a lot about dates. I'd thought, the same as you, that there was only one kind. I found there were seventy-nine kinds. And the Arab expert, the date merchant, could tell those seventy-nine kinds apart with ease. All the world's dates come from the Sahara. They grow in the oases. The date palms need just a little water along with the hottest kind of a hot sun—a desert sun. The variety of the date is amazing. I know myself now nine kinds. It's the same with rice in Burma. The best rice comes from there, and there are 102 kinds of it, which the Burmese rice grower has no difficulty in differentiating."—New York Press.

Tiger and Lion.

"One time, in order to test the courage of a Bengal tiger and a lion," said a well known showman, "we placed Chinese crackers in the respective cages and fired the fuses. As soon as the fuses began to burn they attracted the attention of both animals, but in widely different manner. The lion drew into a corner and watched the proceedings with a distrustful and uneasy eye. The tiger, on the contrary, advanced to the burning fuse with a firm step and unflinching gaze. On reaching the cracker he began to roll it over the floor with his paw, and when it exploded beneath his nose he did not flinch, but continued his examination until perfectly satisfied. The lion betrayed great fear when he heard the report of the explosion and for quite a time could not be coaxed out of his den."—London Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Townsend's Ruse

[Original.]

It was necessary that Anita Townsend should marry a fortune. Her ancestors had been rich for many years, and now suddenly the decision of a lawsuit against them had made them poor. But Anita was especially averse to angling for a rich husband. Not so her mamma. Mrs. Townsend was an angler in deep water—that is, her hook was not visible from the surface. She determined to supply her daughter's deficiency.

Arthur Brewerton was the catch of the season. He came of good stock and had an income of $40,000 a year. Mrs. Townsend concluded to concentrate her diplomatic skill on this one victim. Brewerton had shown some preference for her daughter, but it was generally understood among his acquaintances that he was quite satisfied with the freedom of single life and had no idea of exchanging it for the restraints of matrimony. A gentle pressure was necessary to force him to take the hook.

At the Flemings' dinner party, with a cotillon later in the evening, both Miss Townsend and Mr. Brewerton were present. The party being a young people's affair, Mrs. Townsend was not at first invited; but, not wishing to let slip any opportunity to further her daughter's interest, she declined the invitation for Anita on the ground that she always chaperoned her. This brought an invitation for the mother.

At the dinner table Mrs. Townsend sat on Mr. Brewerton's right, his dinner companion being on his left. Anita sat directly opposite. During the dinner Mrs. Townsend catching a glimpse of a man's shoe under the table beside Brewerton's shoeless right foot was struck with its small size. Indeed since the toe had got turned toward its owner at first glance she thought it might be her daughter's, but instantly she remembered that Anita wore kid slippers.

Now, Anita Townsend had a weak toe joint on her right foot. Her mother borrowed a pencil from Mr. Brewerton and a bit torn from a letter, wrote on it, "Better relieve the joint, dear," and handed it across the table to her daughter. Anita wrote on the other side of the paper, "I have," and handed it back. After this Mrs. Townsend leaned far back in her chair, so that her legs projected far under the table.

The dinner finished, the ladies arose and departed. Then when the men had finished a brief smoke they also left the table for the ballroom, where the musicians were already tuning their instruments. Arthur Brewerton slipped his foot into his shoe and rose with the rest. At the dining room door he encountered Mrs. Townsend, who told him that her daughter wished to see him a moment in the red room to arrange a social matter the two had in hand. Brewerton stepped into the room, which was close at hand, joined the young lady and stood talking with her for some time, then the two entered the ballroom just as the dancing had commenced. There they separated, both having partners for the cotillon.

Mr. Brewerton found his partner at the door waiting for him and, clasping her waist, sailed around in the waltz. It was not long before he found that he was attracting the attention of the whole room. Disengaging himself from his partner, he surveyed himself from head to foot. It was at the foot that he discovered the cause of the interest he excited. On his right foot was a pink kid slipper.

That there was a scandal imminent was apparent to all. There were several dresses among the ladies present of a shade to match the slipper, one of them being worn by Miss Townsend. A number of eyes were turned upon her, and she was discovered sitting with her feet drawn under her skirts. Then her mother hurried to her and escorted her from the room. This was sufficient. Mr. Brewerton and Miss Townsend had been away from the others for some time after dinner and for cause or causes unknown had got mixed as to their shoes.

The Townsends' carriage was called, and mother and daughter left for home without again appearing in the ballroom. Mr. Brewerton, not being able to endure the battery of eyes leveled upon him, begged his partner to excuse him and, ordering his carriage, also left the house. He drove to the Townsends, where he found the mother pacing the drawing room floor excitedly and the daughter in tears.

"How could it have happened?" he said.

"My daughter's future is blighted," cried Mrs. Townsend, with a wail.

"Why so?" asked the young man, who still wore the pink kid slipper.

"Why so? Were you two not together in the red room for half an hour before the dancing? And did not everybody know it?"

"Well?"

"Well? My dear Mr. Brewerton, what were you two doing to change shoes?"

"Mamma!" exclaimed Anita reproachfully.

"You don't think"—began the astonished young man when he was interrupted by the mother.

"Think? If I think, who have perfect confidence in my daughter, what do you suppose all the others know to their own satisfaction?"

The young man hung his head. Then he asked for a few minutes' conversation with the daughter, which was readily granted. When the two joined the mother they told her that they were engaged.

The next day it was announced that Mr. Brewerton and Miss Townsend were engaged, indeed had been engaged for some time. This righted matters, and when they were married soon after the affair was forgotten.

ELIZA C. BRIERLY.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

From Captain to Brigadier.

The promotion of John J. Pershing from the rank of captain to that of brigadier general in the United States army over the heads of 862 other officers caused little surprise in army circles. It was known that President Roosevelt desired to reward Captain Pershing, having singled him out in one of his messages to congress for distinguished services against the Moros in the Lake Llano country, Philippine Islands.

In this campaign Captain Pershing, in command of a battalion, was away

JOHN J. PERSHING.

from civilization and almost cut off from communication with the outside world. For seven months he kept his base of operations open and supplied his own subsistence. Starting at the lower end of the lake, he fought around its circumference, quelling the natives and making peace with the chiefs. General MacArthur, then in command in the Philippines, recommended his promotion to brigadier general as the only recognition commensurate with his services.

General Pershing entered West Point in 1882. Last winter he was married to a daughter of Senator Warren of Wyoming, chairman of the senate committee on military affairs, and was shortly afterward assigned to the diplomatic service, being made military attache of the United States embassy at Tokyo.

Joke on Secretary Taft.

Secretary Taft has found his way into comic papers all over the world as the result of the joke Associate Justice Brewer of the United States supreme court told on the rotund secretary at the recent Yale commencement.

The pleasantry of the distinguished jurist, it will be remembered, was based on a compliment he desired to pay to the chivalry of Yale men.

"Yale men everywhere are polite," said Justice Brewer. "But Secretary Taft is the most polite man I ever saw in my life. Why, the other day I was in the street car with him and he got up and gave his seat to three women."

The Church Bazaar.

Dr. Henry van Dyke, author, clergyman and professor at Princeton, was talking one day about the best way for churches to raise money, says the New York Tribune. Apropos of bazaars he said:

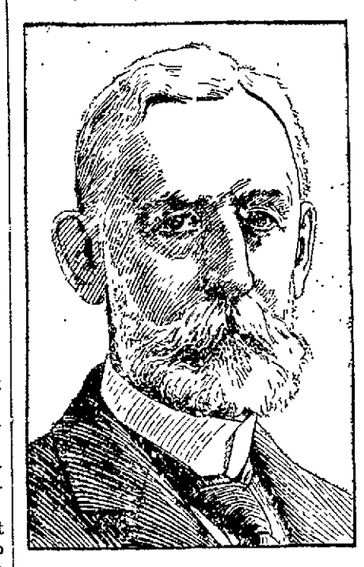
"There was a canny old Scotch minister who said one day from the pulpit, with a dry smile:

"'Weel, friends, the kirk stands urgently in need of siller, and, as we have failed to get it honestly, we must e'en see now what a bazaar can do for us.'"

Dryden of New Jersey.

The return of United States Senator John F. Dryden of New Jersey to succeed himself was practically determined at the recent primaries. Senator Dryden was opposed by the "new idea" movement, led by State Senator Everett Colby and Mark Fagan, mayor of Jersey City.

The objections urged against Senator Dryden by the Colbyites were that



JOHN F. DRYDEN.

he is allied with corporations, is president of the Prudential insurance company and is financially interested in the Fidelity Trust company and the Public Service corporation. In answer to this the "regular" Republicans said that the insurance investigation, both in New York and New Jersey, completely vindicated Mr. Dryden.

The campaign was enlivened by the presence of Senator La Follette of Wisconsin, who made several speeches in opposition to Senator Dryden.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Remedy For Red Nose.

A too red nose is usually the result of a wrong diet. Try leaving off rich foods for awhile. Bathe the parts twice daily with a lotion of a dram of muriate of ammonia, half a dram of tannic acid, two ounces glycerin and three ounces of rosewater. At night saturate a bit of absorbent cotton with this and bind on the nose. See that there is no constriction of your clothing and that you do not have cold feet and ankles, as these frequently cause such a condition.

To Wash Ribbons.

When washing ribbons stretch on a long board covered with clean muslin. Pin fast at each end to keep it taut. Have at hand a bowl of cold water, in which you have stirred a little household ammonia. With a brush dipped in this scour the ribbon on both sides. Rinse, without taking from the board, in cold water, and set to dry in the air, but not where the sun will strike it. While still quite damp remove from the board and iron over flannel and through a thin cloth.

Washing White Paint.

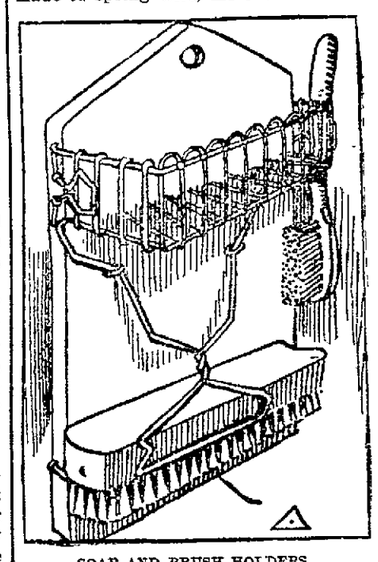
Where white china gloss paint is to be washed do not use soap, but ordinary whiting, such as comes for cleaning silver. Have two buckets of lukewarm water, rinse out a cloth and go over the paint first; then pour on the cloth some of the whiting and wash the paint with it as if it was soap. Wash off with the bucket of clear water. It is a well known fact that even the purest soaps will cause the paint to turn yellow.

Laying a New Carpet.

Great care is required in laying down a carpet, especially a new one. Work the carpet the length way of the room. Nail one end all along, but do not nail the sides until you are quite sure that the carpet is fully stretched and that there is no tuck anywhere in the length of it. In nailing down a carpet after the floor has been washed be certain that the floor is quite dry, or the nails will rust and injure the carpet.

Useful In the Bathroom.

An exceedingly neat soap and brush holder, for use mainly in the bathroom, has recently been invented by a Philadelphian. The holder is constructed mainly of wire. At the top is a small box arrangement for holding the soap. Directly below is a depending arm made of spring wire, the end of which



SOAP AND BRUSH HOLDERS.

is shaped to firmly grip the handle of the toilet brush. On each side of the soap box are small spring wire extensions, into which the toothbrushes, handles up, are conveniently placed. The entire holder is mounted on a wooden base which can be readily placed in any place desired. All of the wire parts being nickel plated, there is no danger from rust.

To Pickle Green Tomatoes.

Slice thin a peck of full grown green tomatoes. Pour over them enough vinegar to cover, and add to each quart of vinegar an ounce each of whole cloves, allspice, pepper, two ounces of yellow mustard seed and two white onions, chopped fine. Boil all together for a minute, then set aside to cool, and in a week they will be ready for use.

Scratched Furniture.

A good way to remove scratches from furniture is to use pulverized pumice stone. Rub it on to the marred surfaces with a soft flannel rag that has first been wet in crude or raw linseed oil. Apply briskly until the scratches disappear, then rub with the linseed oil alone until the surface comes to a polish.

Sweeping the Carpet.

After sweeping a room go over the carpet with either a sponge or old flannel—as they neither leave lint—that has been moistened well with ammonia and water. Use a full tablespoonful to a quart of warm water.

To Blacken Tan Leather.

Take a raw potato, cut it in halves and rub tan shoes well with it. Then rub blacking well in, polish, and the result will be so satisfactory as to make it difficult to say whether the shoes had not always been black.

Fish Sandwiches.

Any cooked fresh fish picked into bits, well seasoned with salt and pepper and moistened with mayonnaise makes an excellent filling for a sandwich. A little chopped pickle is also an addition.

Perfuming the House.

To give the house a pleasant odor take some live coals and sprinkle ground cinnamon on them.

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

MONDAY OCTOBER 22, 90.

We must not forget in our interest in many things that street cleaning is the simplest duty of municipal government.

This is a formula for being happy in New York. First you must pretend that you have just arrived from Canton, O.—New York Evening Sun.

And this is fame!

Let it not be forgotten that Massillon has particular interest in one candidate on the Republican ticket. State School Commissioner E. A. Jones is a candidate for a second term to which he is most emphatically entitled. In this city, to which Mr. Jones is bound by ties formed by many years of loyal citizenship and where he is honored and respected and held in most affectionate regard, his vote should be exceptionally large.

The Independent prints elsewhere a discourse on the subject of mushrooms. The succulent fungi is plentiful this year and persons with baskets and pails are said to be following the example of the time honored worm in scouring the woods in search of specimens as early as 4 a. m. The Independent extends to the early risers its sympathy, but it washes its hands of all responsibility in connection with its mushrooms. One word of warning may, perhaps, be not out of place: After you have gathered your pail or basketful and have assured yourself of the absolute reliability of every specimen—throw them all away and eat bacon and eggs for breakfast.

Uncle Joe Cannon has committed what Mr. Dooley calls a "fo paw," which is said to be the French for a very bad break. It is such a bad "fo paw" that the Cleveland Plain Dealer devotes half a column of its valuable space to the purpose of sternly rebuking Uncle Joe. "Against the wish and even against the protest of his party's leaders in New York," says the Plain Dealer, "the speaker has thrown himself into the campaign in that state." Naughty Uncle Joe. Wants to help his party in spite of itself. Continues the Plain Dealer: "He made his initial speech in White Plains the other day and did not lose the opportunity to emphasize his occasional lack both of political tact and ordinary decency." And now we get down to what Uncle Joe really said—the actual "fo paw." Thus Uncle Joe:

"And this peerless one (Bryan) is to be the next candidate of the Democratic party for the presidency of the United States if Hearst doesn't crowd him out. But if you put all of that kind in a bag together and shake them up, they'd come out either skunk or polecat."

Oh dear, oh dear! What words are these! Uncle Joe must go home. He must stop making speeches. He offends the Democratic papers. He causes the young man who has taken his best girl to the political meeting to painfully blush. We have no excuses for him. The Plain Dealer says that "Speaker Cannon is old enough to know that you cannot touch pitch without being defiled," but it fails to explain which of the candidates it refers to. Anyway Uncle Joe committed a "fo paw" and he had to be rebuked.

TROUBLE FOR WARDENS.

Prosecutions for Violations of Game Laws.

From the Canal Dover Reporter: There is serious trouble ahead for justices of the peace and other magistrates all over the state of Ohio who have been trying indiscriminately cases for the fish and game wardens and their deputies. It is very possible that wardens or their bondsmen and in some cases the justices who tried cases, will have to return to the state all the costs they have collected in cases of this kind.

It is stated that under the law prosecution for violation of the game laws can be brought only where the warden personally witnesses the offense. In cases where charges are brought the case must be taken to the prosecuting attorney of the county or to the attorney general of the state. It is stated that not one case in ten tried in the state was handled in that manner. Where complaint was brought the justice heard the case and assest the fine.

Under the laws covering fish and game cases, all arrests of persons charged with violating the law must be made by constables or game wardens who have witnest the offense personally. In cases where the information is brought by outsiders the law provides for the presentation of the matter to the county prosecutor, or in the event he does not act, to the state attorney general, whose duty it is to secure the proper warrants and prosecute the cases. It is charged that this has never been done in a single instance of prosecution under these laws, but the magistrates have instead gone ahead on the information they have received, which, in nearly all of the cases, was furnisht by outsiders.

HOME ENDORSEMENT.

Hundreds of Massillon Citizens Can Tell You All About It.

Home endorsement, the public expression of Massillon people, should be evidence beyond dispute for every Massillon reader. Surely the experience of friends and neighbors, cheerfully given by them, will carry more weight than the utterances of strangers residing in far away places. Read the following:

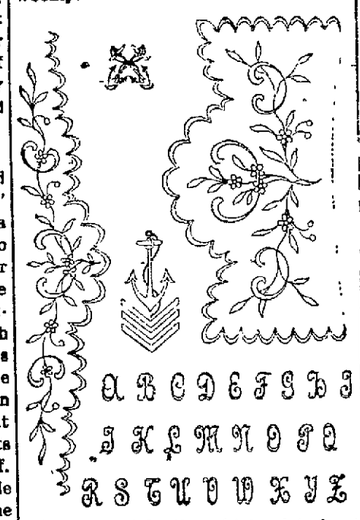
Casper S. Drake, employed in Rolling Mill, and residing at 83 North street, says: "Early in the summer of 1900 I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Baltzly's drug store, used them and told the people of Massillon through our newspapers that they relieved me of backache and other symptoms due to disordered kidneys. During the time which has elapsed I have appealed to them more than once on the slightest indication of backache or kidney trouble, and the appeals have never been in vain. Doan's Kidney Pills are a good reliable medicine and I can recommend them as ardently today as I did in 1900. I know others who have used them with good results."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Transferable Embroidery Designs.

This cut is a small reproduction of an embroidery pattern 10x15 inches. On receipt of 10 cents we will send the large design by mail to any address. The pattern may be transferred to any material for embroidering by simply following the directions given below. New designs will appear weekly.



These match the shirtwaist front shown last week and should be worked in same manner. The anchors make very pretty additions on sailor collars, boys' caps, or sleeves, and may be worked solid in either silk or cotton. The initials are useful for various purposes. When you have sent to this office ten cents and have received the full size working pattern noted above, follow these directions:

Lay material on which transfer is to be made on hard, smooth surface. Sponge material with damp cloth. Material should be damp, not too wet. Lay pattern face down on material and press firmly, rubbing from you with crumpled handkerchief in hand. Transfer will be sufficiently plain in a few seconds. Don't let the pattern slip. Each pattern good for several transfers.

Low Rates California

single and round trip via Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Consult our agents before purchasing tickets.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulpher Springs, Tex.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Feel languid, weak, run down? Headache? Stomach "off"? —Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitter tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

B. & O. Cheap Sunday Excursions
To Bridgeport, (Wheeling) Uhrichville, Massillon, Cleveland and Lorain. Take an outing and visit these cities.

Trains "De Luxe" (B. & O. C. L. & W. Div.)
Trains 16 and 17 wide vestibule, high back seats, ladies' coach and smoker, porter in attendance. No extra charge.

CONTRACTS TO FURNISH GOODS

They Were Awarded by the Hospital Trustees.

UNDER COMPETITIVE BIDDING.

Suggestions Made by Governor Harris Were Carried Out and $12,000 Worth of Supplies Were Contracted For—Hospital Notes.

At the October meeting of the trustees of the Massillon state hospital this week, contracts were awarded for furnishing groceries, dry goods, and boots and shoes according to the plan outlined by Governor Harris a few weeks ago when he called the stewards of each state institution to Columbus and told them that it was his wish that a system of competitive bidding be inaugurated in purchasing supplies. The system is now in force in all state institutions, but has been in force at the Massillon hospital since this was establisht.

Preparatory to the meeting of the trustees Steward Dudley had secured prices from firms in all parts of Ohio on the articles desired. These prices were tabulated and placed before the trustees for their consideration. After a day's examination of the prices, routes of shipments from various cities, time necessary to have goods here after an order had been sent in and other details, the trustees awarded contracts to the amount of about $12,000.

The C. L. McLain Company, of Massillon, wholesale grocers, received the contract for supplying the groceries. The contract for furnishing dry goods was divided among several companies in different parts of the state. Dealers in Massillon, Akron, Cleveland and Cincinnati received the largest part of the contract. The shoe question was treated in a similar manner and firms in Massillon, Canton, Cleveland and Columbus will furnish the supply.

Other supplies may be needed from time to time in other lines, but these three lines cover the articles used to the greatest extent at the Massillon institution. The Columbus and Massillon state hospitals have thus far carried out Governor Harris' recommendations in purchasing supplies.

The report concerning the number of patients cared for at the Massillon hospital at present, as submitted to the trustees, shows the following: Patients in the hospital September 15, 1,529; admitted during the month to October 15, 24; discharged as recovered, 17; discharged as improved, 5; as unimproved, 1; died, 11; remaining on October 15, 1,519. Of the number on the enrollment about ninety are still on the visiting list. Unless they are improved enough to admit of being discharged they will return within the present month, making a total of about 1,600 that will be cared for at the Massillon hospital this winter in addition to about three hundred persons needed in the management of the institution.

Dr. J. D. O'Brien, who spent several weeks in New York studying along the lines of pathology, has returned to the hospital and will have charge of this department here, which will be developed as far as possible under present circumstances.

Dr. Montgomery, who came to the hospital late in the summer when two assistant physicians resigned, has resigned to accept a practice in Steubenville. The position made vacant by his resignation has not been filled. There are several applicants.

The Friday evening dance was attended by the largest number of persons from the city during the present season.

A GUARANTEED CURE for PILES
Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment Your druggist sells it.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

WILL NOT LEAVE TRAIN.

Bryan Will Eat and Sleep on His Ohio Special.

Columbus, Oct. 20.—State Chairman Garber returned yesterday from Chicago, where he arranged for the special train in which William Jennings Bryan will make his three days' speaking tour in Ohio, October 25, 26 and 27.

Mr. Bryan will not leave the train during the three days' tour, but will eat and sleep in it. Chairman Garber will take charge of the train at Ft. Wayne, Ind., on Thursday morning and will remain with the Nebraskan to the end of the trip.

TEN BARGES ARE DRIVEN TO SEA.

Were Loaded With Hundreds of Laborers.

FEARS THAT ALL ARE LOST.

Austrian Steamer Rescues Forty-nine Men of One Barge, All That Were Left Out of One Hundred and Fifty--Reports of Great Damage by Storm in Cuba.

Key West, Fla., Oct. 20.—(By Associated Press).—An Austrian steamer bound for Gulfport called here this morning to land forty-nine workmen picked up at sea near the Bahama coast, one hundred and fifty miles from Key West. The men were part of a force of one hundred and fifty belonging to barge No. 4, engaged on the east coast extension work. Most of the others were killed or drowned in the storm early Thursday Nine other barges crowded with workingmen were at sea at the time of the storm and it is feared all are lost One of the survivors stated that the storm struck barge No. 4 at 5 o'clock Thursday morning. One hour later the house boat went to pieces in a raging sea and thirty or forty men were killed in the crash.

GREAT DAMAGE IN CUBA.

Many Houses Destroyed and Hundreds are Homeless.

Havana, Oct. 20.—(By Associated Press.)—Reports of damages by the storm in the interior continue to come in slowly. The damage to the tobacco crops in Pinar Del Rio is believed to be great. The principal havoc outside of Havana is reported to have been at Batabano, where seven men were drowned. The steamers Campbell and Sra were wrecked, many houses destroyed and two hundred persons rendered homeless. No more deaths have been reported.

STRENUOUS BARGAIN SALE.

Twelve Persons Injured in a Wild Panic.

Louisville, Oct. 20.—(By Associated Press.)—Twelve persons were injured in a panic during a bargain sale at a store here. Fully two thousand persons were in the store when some person cried that there was a five-dollar bill on the floor. Several persons bent over to pick up the bill, and a wild scramble ensued. Women and children were thrown from their feet and trampled.

FOUND HANGING TO TREE.

Negro for Whose Arrest $700 Had Been Offered.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 20.—(By Associated Press.)—The body of an unknown negro was found hanging to a tree on a farm near here this morning. It is believed to be the body of Jesse Coe, a negro who shot a policeman in Indiana and for whose arrest a reward of seven hundred dollars was offered. All evidence points to the fact that the man committed suicide.

GOLD SHIPMENTS.

Ten Millions Withdrawn from England Within a Week.

London, Oct. 20.—(By Associated Press.)—It is learned today that ten million dollars in gold has been shipped from England within a week, of which amount four million nine hundred and fifty thousand dollars went to Egypt.

It is enough that a woman should be well and strong to be charming and beautiful; in order to be this she must take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, one of the greatest beautifiers known. Tea or tablets, 35 cents. The Baltzly Company.

SUCCESSOR TO BE APPOINTED,

Names Suggested for Captain Crawford's Successor.

G. T. CRAWFORD MENTIONED.

John D. H. McKinley, of Columbus, Has Announced His Name—The Appointee Will Serve Two Years—Choice Will be Made Soon.

Secretary of State Laylin, who by his official position is the state supervisor of elections, has ruled that the vacancy on the state board of public works, caused by the death of Captain R. B. Crawford, of Massillon, must be filled by appointment of Governor Harris. Secretary Laylin's ruling is based on the fact that Captain Crawford's death occurred less than a month before election day and sufficient time is not allowed for the state committees to place candidates on the ballots. The state committees of each political party applied to Mr. Laylin for an immediate ruling. He told each the same and there will be no attempt to add a name to either ticket for the November election.

Already names are being suggested to Governor Harris for the position. The Ohio State Journal says that the name of George T. Crawford, of Columbus, a son of the late Captain Crawford, is being mentioned. John D. H McKinley, of Columbus, a well known educator in central Ohio, who was a candidate for the Republican nomination when Captain Crawford was nominated, has announced his name for the place. It is expected other names will be brought forth for Governor Harris' consideration.

Under the interpretation of the present election laws, which provide for biennial elections, no member of the state board of public works can be elected this year or next year. At the election one year from November municipal officers only will be chosen. The successor to Captain Crawford will be elected, then, two years from November. This will give Governor Harris' selection two years to serve. The many influences of intrenched politicians will be used to secure the appointment as the office pays $3,300 a year and is about the only office now available to the hundreds of aspiring Republicans who are willing to serve their commonwealth at this figure per year.

A peculiar fatality seems to rest upon the state board of public works. Governor Nash made the last appointment to the board when he chose George H. Watkins, who had already been elected to serve out the few remaining months of the term of Charles A. Gorard, of Portsmouth. The death of Governor Nash followed and only recently William McClintick, the board's chief clerk, died. It is now said that Captain Thompson, who succeeded Mr. McClintick, is afflicted with a fatal malady.

The appointment will be made soon. This information has been given out in a quiet way and has reached the ears of the politicians. One source of information has it that Governor Harris says he will make his own selection regardless of the influence brought to bear by influential Republicans, altho he desires to do that which will best serve the commonwealth.

The fact that Captain Crawford was elected from Stark county has caused many Massillon citizens to express a desire that another Stark county man be apointed to the vacancy, but there is nothing binding upon Governor Harris to choose a man from this county and the likelihood is that the appointee will come from some other county.

The latest news to reach Massillon is that interests along the northern division of the Ohio canal, the section between Akron and Cleveland, desire to have representation on the state board.

WALLS BLOWN DOWN.

Many Fatalities Reported at San Francisco.

San Francisco, Oct. 20.—(By Associated Press.)—A strong wind blowing caused the collapse of many walls of the ruined buildings left standing since the fire. Three men were killed by the falling walls of the Grand opera house. Four Italians were buried under the walls of the Pacific Mutual Life building and two were fatally injured.

Don't you think you had better try
To wear a smile and sing a song?
It's a good old world after all,
Provided you take Rocky Mountain Tea,
In the spring and fall.
The Baltzly Company.

FOR THE SAN JOSE SCALE.

Spraying Formulas Already Used With Good Effect.

An indispensable item in the culture of fruit is the absolute necessity of spraying. Following are two formulas for the San Jose scale. The first is that of the New York state entomologist, who gives the following directions: Put twenty pounds of lime, add fifteen pounds of sulfur into fifty gallons of water, and as soon as the slacking of the lime begins put in the sulfur and boil vigorously for thirty minutes, stirring constantly in order to get a smooth mixture. No salt is required in this formula but is often used in other mixtures. The second formula is from W. J. Malloy., of Ferndale, Wash., and is quoted from a letter sent to the Springfield Republican. Mr. Malloy says: "We see you are scared at the San Jose scale on fruit trees. One pound of caustic soap to six gallons of water applied when trees are dormant will knock it into a cocked hat. Add to the above one pint of crude carbolic acid to one barrel of water, mix well together and keep solution agitated while using. Use spray pump."

MUSHROOM SUPPLY IS IMPROVING

Warm Rains Have Produced Perfect Specimens.

MUSHROOM LOVERS OUT EARLY

It is Well to Understand the Distinguishing Features of the Poisonous Varieties and to Make No Guesses—A Timely Dissertation on the Subject.

Every morning for the past month the pastures in the vicinity of Massillon have been plentifully dotted with that favorite fungus growth, the mushroom, and the supply instead of diminishing is improving in quantity and quality, owing to the warm rains. The mushrooms are unusually perfect and free from worms, which are quick to attack the succulent growth at its very heart. It has become the habit of many mushroom lovers to take baskets and pails and set out on a long walk at 4 o'clock in the morning to pastures outside of the city. Some fungi of the mushroom type are poisonous, others are edible, hence a dissertation upon the same is opportune.

Fungi which posseses a distinctly disagreeable odor is unwholesome. Again, the flesh of specimens which when cut or bruised distinctly change color, especially to a darkish blue, should be avoided. It is a popular error to suppose that a mushroom can be distinguisht from a toadstool by the cuticle of the cap. Some people think that if the cuticle or skin of the cap or pileus can be stript off readily then the fungus in question is an edible mushroom, but if it cannot be stript off it is poisonous. The cuticle is certainly separable in the mushroom, both wild and cultivated, but in numerous instances where it is separable in other species they are certainly dangerous. No fungi should be eaten at random and not unless practically well known should be prepared for the table. There are some eighty species to be found in this country which may be eaten with safety. Of the edible species the parasol mushroom, so designated from its erect, straight, slender stem and expanded cap, found in pastures and under trees in the autumn, is a popular variety in this section. The top of the pileus is conical and dark, the rest paler and silky, covered with dark scaly patches, the gills wide and broad, narrowed towards each end.

The St. George mushroom, the cap of which reaches to three or four inches in diameter, is of a creamy whiteness. It comes up in rings in pastures and possesses a pungent odor. The gills and spores are white and the stem has no trace of a collar or ring. It has an abundance of thick flesh in the center of the pileus, is firm and may be cut in slices and dried for winter use. The buff caps, the fairy ring, champignon, blewits and dusky caps are also edible. Ox tongue, free liver or beefsteak are names sometimes applied to these esculents, found in the autumn growing out of trunks of old trees.

OBITUARY.

LOUIS MATHIE.

Canal Fulton, Oct 20.—Louis Mathie, aged 61 years, died at his residence south of this place at 11 o'clock Friday evening, after a week's illness. He is survived by his wife and six children, all of whom live in this neighborhood. The funeral will take place from the residence on Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Women's Clothing Sale

Our buyer is back from New York where he bought the latest styles in Fall and Winter Coats, Suits, Skirts and Waists from New York's best garment makers at 25 to 35 per cent less than regular manufacturers' prices. The garments will arrive daily by express. Another opportunity to buy high class Tailored Garments at one third to one half less than retail prices. Call and see.

New Coats.

Long Coats, 45 inches long in fancy mixed cloth, a $5 00 coat for $2.95.
A $6.00 Coat for.....$3.95
A $7 50 Coat for.....$4.95
A $10 00 Coat for.....$6.95
A $12.00 Coat for.....$7.95
A $15.00 Coat for.....$9.95

Black Coats.

Long Coats, 45 and 50 inches long, silk and satin lined
A $8 00 Black Coat for.....$4.95
A $10 00 Black Coat for.....$6.95
A $15 00 Black Coat for.....$9.95
A $20 00 Black Coat for.....$12.00
A $30 00 Black Coat for.....$18.00

Children's Coats.

A $3 00 Coat for.....$1.95
A $5 00 Coat for.....$2.95
A $6 00 Coat for.....$3.95

New Skirts.

Fine Black Skirts.

A $5 00 Black Skirt for.....$2.95
A $7 00 Black Skirt for.....$3.95
A $8.00 Black Skirt for.....$4.95
A $12.00 Black Skirt for.....$6.95

Fancy Skirts, all colors, one-half less than high Price Stores. New Suits, New Waists.

The Fashion Store.

Exclusive Women Tailor Shop
Alteration Free.

Wanted! HAY!

Old or new, baled or bulk. Am in the market at all times. Write me. Call me by phone No. 50. Also custom baling done.

CHAS. D. HORST,
Navarre, O.

Pennsylvania LINES

EXCURSIONS TO

West Northwest
South Southwest

Home-Seekers' Excursions in October

California
Oregon Montana
Washington
Idaho Mexico

and Intermediate Territory One-way Second-class Colonist tickets on sale daily until October 31st.

$3 80 Massillon to Pittsburg and return via Pennsylvania Lines, sold Oct. 21 and 22, 1906. Return limit leaving Pittsburg not later than Oct. 25, 1906, account Missionary convention of the Methodist Episcopal church.

For information about fares and trains, inquire of F. L. McEwen, Ticket Agent, Massillon, O.

A NOVEL IDEA.

Get your Leather Post Cards from us and we will burn the address on them without extra cost.

We have also just received a new lot of Comic Post Cards that are peaches, at 1c each, or 6 for 5c.

BAHNEY'S, - - 20 E. Main St.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NOTES OF THE RAILWAYS

Pennsylvania to Reduce Danger of Handling Explosives.

WABASH BUILDING NOVEL BRIDGE

Huge Concrete Structure Across Sangamon River at Riverton, Ill., to Be 605 Feet Long—World's Largest Depot For Chicago—Improved Method of Coaling Engines.

New and stringent rules destined to minimize danger in the transportation of explosives have been adopted by the Pennsylvania railroad, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Under their enforcement explosives may be handled in a train for through road movement. They must not be placed nearer to each other than five car lengths, and if the length of the train permits a car with explosives must not be within fifteen cars of the engine or within ten cars of the caboose.

Only cars in good condition and of not less than 60,000 pounds' capacity may be used to carry common black powder, high explosives, smokeless powder, fulminates and great gun ammunition. Before a car may be loaded with explosives an agent or inspector must examine it and sign a "certificate of inspection of car containing explosives" upon the prescribed form, and this certificate must also be signed by the shipper if he loads the shipment.

Every car containing explosives must be marked in large letters on both sides and both ends, "Explosives, Handle Carefully—Keep Fire Away," and must also have on both sides the certificate of inspection. Cars containing explosives will not be hauled in any train carrying passengers. Whenever a train stops trainmen must examine all cars containing explosives. The cars at either end of the one containing explosives must not be loaded with oil, lumber or other inflammable material, with iron pipe or with other articles likely to break through the end of the car from rough handling.

At no other place in this part of the United States, probably neither in the west, the north or the south, is there a railroad bridge that resembles the huge concrete structure that the Wabash will build across the Sangamon river at Riverton, Ill., immediately east of Springfield, Ill., says the St. Louis Republic. This bridge, on which construction will soon be started, will be massive and handsome in appearance and as strong and solid as if it were a huge natural monolith cut to meet utilitarian purposes.

The bridge will be built of concrete, re-enforced with steel, and it will fit over the ends of the embankments which lead to the present steel span which crosses the valley. It will be 605 feet long and 77 feet 6 inches high. There will be four arches, each 100 feet in width and 62 feet in height. Each of the three piers will be protected by sharp pointed buttresses.

Although the river is not very wide at its normal stage, it flows in a wide and deep bed, which forms a depression between the elevations on the east and west sides of the valley. The bridge will be long enough to maintain the track on a level with both sides, so that it will be in reality a crossing to clear the whole width of the valley.

Some interesting work will be enacted in laying the foundations for the piers. Caissons will be lowered to the hard earth below the bottom of the river, with their tops reaching above the surface of the water. The piling will be driven and the concrete laid inside these caissons. No estimate is given as to when this bridge will be completed, but it is understood that the management will carry on the building during the winter and finish the work as soon as may be expedient.

The Chicago and Northwestern Railroad company announced recently that it will erect new passenger terminals on the west side of Chicago, costing approximately $20,000,000, and that it will abandon the Wells-street station on the north side, says the New York World. The new station will occupy three full blocks, fronting on Madison street and extending to Lake street, between Canal and Clinton streets. It will contain sixteen tracks, each capable of accommodating a train of fifteen cars each, and there will be six main tracks leading from the train shed. It will also have seven separate entrances and will be the largest passenger station in the world.

The Lehigh Valley railway has completed the first of a number of steam coal dumps to be erected along its lines, says a Hazleton (Pa.) dispatch to the Buffalo News. The plant is of concrete, cost $40,000 and operates automatically in loading the locomotives with coal. An engine can be loaded in a few minutes, as a ton of coal can be lifted each time by the crane.

Operating and motive power officials are watching with interest the tests that are being made by the Pennsylvania railway with an automatic stoker, by which it is hoped that the labors of locomotive firemen will be materially lessened, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The new device was built in Columbus, O., and it performs all the functions of taking the coal from the tender, dividing it into small portions and distributing it in the fire box. It is asserted that if the new automatic stoker is properly operated it can be made to maintain an even fire over an entire division, with but an insignificant fraction of the physical exertion that is required to fire a locomotive under the present methods.

CURRENT COMMENT

"Down with the bosses!" cried Mayor Johnson, and with that he proceeded to ditch County Clerk Salen and rule alone.—Cleveland Leader.

* * *

W. J. Bryan has tackled Van Wert county twice before, and each of his visits was followed by an increased Republican majority.—Van Wert Bulletin.

* * *

Hoskins is out for local option. That won't save him after the action taken by the Democratic state convention on this matter.—Steubenville Herald-Star.

* * *

Hon. James E. Campbell knows as much about the affairs and needs of this district as he does about the political situation in the Transvaal.—Dayton Herald.

* * *

"Don't forget that Theodore Roosevelt is running in every congressional district in Ohio this fall."—From Senator Foraker's speech at the Ohio Republican convention.

* * *

Frank Monnett has returned to the Republican fold and a lot of Democrats who talked so pleasantly about him are now explaining wherein they were mistaken.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

* * *

Lieutenant Governor Bruce in a speech against the Hearst movement said: "If the forces arrayed against us can carry this Empire state, the educational, financial and manufacturing center of the country, it will light a fire which will sweep from Maine to California."

* * *

The Republican party has got the price of wool up to 32 cents a pound in ten years of hard work. If the Democrats should control this congress and elect a president in 1908, how long would it take them to reduce the price of wool to 10 cents a pound, and the price of sheep to 50 cents a head?—Athens Gazette.

* * *

It is clearly established now that Democracy will cost Cincinnati just about $500,000 more than a Republican administration would have cost the city. But, in addition, there are bond issues brought about by inefficient work, which must be added. In fact, it begins to be seen, as it has often been seen in municipal, state and national affairs, that Democrats lack business judgment.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

BACKED BY PERSONAL AND PARTY RECORDS.

One of the queerest things yet developed is the sudden Democratic concern for the temperance cause, as shown by the expressions of fear that Speaker Thompson's promotion to secretary of state by the November election might affect the house organization, including the committee on temperance, "which is now friendly to temperance legislation," as they admit in the words quoted. The Republican majority who elected Speaker Thompson knowing his temperance record, can be depended upon to choose another speaker of the same stamp. The Republican party has the record, too, in Ohio of giving the votes in every general assembly that has enacted every temperance local option law. If at the last Democrats will sincerely support local option, that party's members in the legislature can prove it by helping to elect another temperance Republican to the speakership.

The fact is that the head of the Democratic state ticket stands emphatically in the minority of his party upon the local option question. The convention that nominated Mr. Hoskins had already voted down nearly two to one the theory that he has rushed into print to promulgate, and he accepted the nomination knowing that fact. On the other hand, the Republican candidate, Colonel Thompson, has his party record with him when he writes to Rev. Dr. H. J. Smith of Delaware as follows in answer to inquiries as to his "views with reference to temperance legislation now before the general assembly:"

"I might say that I cannot see how this question can become a direct issue in this campaign, since neither a governor nor members of the legislature are to be elected, and since the secretary of state has nothing to do with legislation, either directly or indirectly. However, if anything further than my record on this subject, both as a member on the floor of the house and as speaker of that body, is required, I will say that I heartily subscribe to the Republican party's platform declaration in favor of the local option principle and that I am personally favorable to county local option and such temperance legislation as the sentiment of the people of Ohio will approve."

Not only has Speaker Thompson in his position the support of his party record, and his party with him instead of against him, as is the case with Mr. Hoskins, but his own record is right. It is one of public service in public position. Mr. Hoskins has nothing of that sort to present, while Colonel Thompson truly says: "I have voted for all temperance measures which have come before the two general assemblies of which I have been a member. I voted for the search and seizure act, the Jones local option bill and the Aikin bill to increase the Dow tax from $350 to $1000 at the session last winter."

BANKING LAW DEFEAT.

Responsibility For It Rests Squarely Upon Democrats.

In the Seventy-seventh general assembly, on Thursday, March 29, 1906, amended House Bill No. 250, by Mr. Thomas, having passed the house, was messaged to the state senate. This measure provided for the establishing of a bureau of banks and banking, together with a thorough inspection of all state banks. When first read in the senate, on motion of Senator Hypes, the bill was read the second time for immediate reference to the committee on banks and banking. This action was taken that the bill might receive immediate consideration on the part of the senate. The senate committee on banks and banking was composed of four Democrats (Beatty, Howe, Denman and Hafner), one Independent (Lamb of Toledo), and two Republicans (Hypes and Russell). Upon its consideration by this senate committee, the two Republicans signed a favorable report recommending the Thomas house bill for passage. All the other members of the committee withheld their names from any report, thus throttling this bill by preventing any action upon it coming before the senate.

Two days, after Monday, April 2, almost the last thing before the legislature adjourned for two years, the Democratic senate deliberately threw away its final opportunity before 1908 to make good the Democratic profession of friendship for a bank inspecting bill. The Republican house, upon learning of the senate committee's action in killing their first house banking bill, promptly passed a second bill, providing for the inspection only, thus seeking to protect and guard the interests of depositors throughout the state. A similar fate awaited this measure. The senate Democracy, however, were in this instance more merciful. They did not administer a slow death as in the instance of the first bill passed by the house, but sandbagged the inspection bill on its first appearance. No sooner had House Bill No. 667, by Mr. Thomas, providing for a banking inspection been handed down in the senate than the Democratic majority, casting all promises to the winds, promptly buried the measure beneath their votes. Upon this final vote only six Democrats voted to consider the inspection bill, which a Republican house had just passed, while a majority of the Republican senators gave the house bill their support.

CURRENT COMMENT.

That President Roosevelt is serving the big corporations, as told by the Democratic campaign book, is not only the newest news, but it is actually valuable, for it is Democracy's own removal of the mask of pretended Rooseveltism, with which it has tried to burglarize the elections in Ohio and other states.

* * *

Colonel Bryan appears to be "hedging," just a little, on the speech he made in favor of government ownership of railroads. The colonel was under such terrific headway that he rushed ahead of steady-going public opinion. Ex-Chairman Jones may have had a good deal of influence upon him. Jones is a very good old-fashioned Democrat.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

* * *

Because the Democratic party is compelled to approve the record of President Roosevelt and a Republican congress, it thinks that the people ought to approve the Democratic party. The trouble is that the people distinctly remember the days of Democratic supremacy, and they don't want any more of them.—Mt. Vernon Republican News.

* * *

Abraham Lincoln made perhaps the best and briefest tariff speech when he said: "I do not know much about the tariff, but I know this much, when we buy manufactured goods abroad, we get the goods and the foreigners get the money. When we buy the manufactured goods at home we get both the goods and the money." This is the whole protection theory in a nutshell.

* * *

Another illustration close at home of the all pervading vigor of law enforcement under Roosevelt is in the indictment at Cincinnati of the company that is building the Ohio river lock and dam at Fernbank, Ohio. The indictments contain eight affidavits from as many workmen, who say that they have been compelled to work 10 hours daily, in violation of the 8-hour law.

* * *

The whole protection theory in a nutshell was uttered by the first Republican President, Abraham Lincoln, and is perhaps as good a tariff speech as was ever made. He said: "I do not know much about the tariff, but I know this much, when we buy manufactured goods abroad, we get the goods and the foreigner gets the money. When we buy the manufactured goods at home, we get both the goods and the money."

* * *

Under the policy of protection, the United States produces one-third of the manufactured and agricultural products of the civilzed world. Our labor receives double the compensation that labor receive in Great Britain, and three times the compensation paid to labor on the continent of Europe. Ninety-three per cent of this product is consumed by our people, and the comparatively small surplus that goes abroad makes us the greatest exporting nation on the earth.—Speaker Cannon.

A STUNNING COSTUME.

Very Chic For Women With Well Put Up Figures.

Since stripes are so much affected this fall, nothing could be better for this dainty morning costume than French cashmere in biscuit color marked with hair lines of dark brown. The blouse is laid in tucks, the tucks being so arranged that the background is most prominent, with the stripes forming a piping, as it were. Each tuck is trimmed with groups of French knots in dark brown silk worked in parallel lines, though separated by three inch spaces. The round neck is stitched with shaped bits of brown taffeta

STRIPED CASHMERE SUIT.

bound with the cashmere, and there is also a girdle of the silk. Puffed sleeves passing the elbows are gathered into simple puffs of silk bound with the dress material and finished with ruffles of soft plaited batiste.

The skirt is plaited and finished with bias bands stitched about the hem and over the hips in tailor fashion. The suit is simple and inexpensive and represents one of the most pleasing of fall modes. Nearly all of the fabrics used for such dresses are lighter than would usually be considered compatible with the time of year for which they are intended, but it is the purpose of the arbiters of fashion to steer clear of styles conforming with rules and usages, and the manufacturers of autumn fabrics have been entirely in accord with them on this point. Dame Fashion intends to push into favor some rather radical modes this year, according to present plans, but they will be accepted because they will be new and away from regulation lines.

Boxing the Ears.

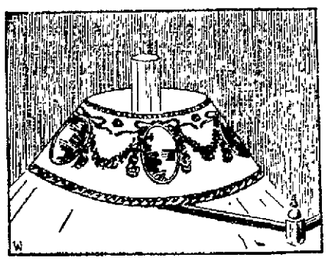
A reprehensible practice not unknown to cross and worried mothers is the ready punishment of boxing children's ears, all ignorant of the danger of such a habit. There are several obvious things fraught with danger to the ear, such as picking with a pin, but people don't think, not having the matter explained, why a blow on the side of the head is such a bad thing.

The reason why children's ears should not be boxed is that the passage of the ear is closed by a thin membrane, especially adapted so that it is influenced by every impulse of air, and with nothing but the air to support it internally. What, then, can be more likely to injure this membrane than a sudden and forcible compression of the air in front of it? If any one designed to overstretch or break the membrane he could scarcely devise a more efficient means than bringing the hand suddenly down upon the passage of the ear, thus driving the air violently before it with no possibility for its escape but by the membrane giving way. Many children are made deaf in this way.

A Simple Lamp Shade.

The elaborate flounced and frilled lamp shades of silk or paper, which were so popular awhile ago, are no longer seen in up to date rooms. Like tulle ball dresses, they were charming in their first freshness, but this soon wore off and left them crushed and dejected looking objects.

A simple lamp shade of a lasting type is the one shown in the sketch.



MADE OF WATER COLOR PAPER.

It began life as a plain white shade cut from stiff water color paper. The ovals are small prints. These are laid on the shade and penciled round. Rather smaller ovals are then cut out of the shade and the prints glued over the holes so that the light shines through them. The rest of the device consists of festoons of roses and ribbon bows cut from a gayly colored chintz and glued on to the shade.

There is very little work involved in this dainty lamp shade, and the cost is naturally small.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

Avoid Fussiness and Court Method and Neatness.

The best housekeeper is not she who spends the whole day slaving in the house—"doing the work," she terms it; muddling is the correct expression. A woman with method gets through her domestic duties even without the aid of a servant by midday or soon after and is ready to take a walk, make a call or two or rest comfortably with a book or her needlework. Her home is tidy, and she is always neatly and consistently dressed. Meals are prepared tastefully and economically and are always punctually served.

Although no one enjoys a pleasant chat more than she does, she avoids anything like idle gossip, and no one can tempt her to waste the early morning hours in talking over her neighbors' affairs.

A good housekeeper also avoids debt. She insists upon paying for everything as she gets it and sees that she gets good value for her money.

A fussy woman may be a prim old maid, but is probably an untidy wife, always very unpunctual, for she has "no time" to do anything, her faculty for fuss retarding her actions. She never spares herself, never idles a moment and thinks nothing can be done so well by any one as by herself; hence she is quite unnecessarily overworked, overfatigued and frequently fractious.

The husband goes to his club. The children are so accustomed to continued scolding that they become either hypocrites or unusually unmanageable and heedless of rebuke. To some extent they deserve pity, for they are teased about their food, clothes, health, exercise, games and lessons. Nothing is done without plenty of fuss and discussion, and many harmless pleasures are lost.—Exchange.

THE MEAT CHOPPER.

It May Be Made a Great Labor Saver In the Kitchen.

The grater has a black eye in housewifely favor. In its place the meat chopper has sprung into popularity. Many of the things for which the former was exclusively used are now done more quickly and with greater ease by the latter.

The meat chopper is a godsend to one woman, who makes chowchow so appetizing that she is forced to do it by the job lot. Formerly she cut the different ingredients separately until one day the brilliant idea struck her—why not put everything through the chopper? In went tomatoes, peppers, cucumbers and pickles one at a time, and all the former work of two days was done in a morning.

Apples, pears and quinces for butters are also put through the meat chopper with great saving of time and temper. Being cut much smaller, moreover, than they would otherwise be they boil down more easily.

All the juice from fruits prepared in this way must be carefully caught. The chopper itself should be scrupulously clean to remove all taste of meat. Boiling the parts in soda water insures perfect cleanliness.

CULINARY CONCEITS.

Beef or mutton reheated in a double boiler is a vast improvement over the ordinary stew.

Bread which is to be kept long should be kneaded longer than that which is meant only for tomorrow's use.

If custard is cooked too long and curdles, take a bowlful of it at a time and beat with a patent egg beater until creamy.

If a little boiling water is added to the sweet milk used in making biscuits it will be found that less shortening is necessary and the result just as good.

Before frying them try dredging cold potatoes with flour and you will be pleased to discover that they will brown much more rapidly and be greatly improved in flavor as well.

If the fat in which foods are fried is overheated and allowed to burn they will become positively unwholesome, especially to people of delicate digestions, because of the chemical change which takes place in the fat.

For Marriageable Maidens.

"Remember," says an experienced matron, "that it is not always an easy task for a girl to know when a man is in love with her. Love affects different men differently. It makes one genial, another gloomy; one man pesters the woman he loves with his attentions, while another man is rendered shy and will hardly glance at the object of his devotion. In short, the whole problem is one which demands tact and patience. A girl should always beware of supposing that every man who is politely attentive to her is smitten by her charms. Hundreds of men find a fascination in women's society without being in love with any particular woman. The man who is really in love will sooner or later reveal himself."

Rice a la Creole.

When youngsters come in hungry at noon rice a la creole will help still the pangs of hunger. Wash a cup of rice, drain it and put it over the fire in a saucepan containing a quart of boiling salted water. Cook fast and hard for five minutes, drain off the water and put the rice into the inner vessel of the double boiler with an even cupful of minced ripe tomatoes (peeled, of course) and one large green sweet pepper, seeded and minced. Add a little salt and a teaspoonful of sugar, with a teaspoonful of onion juice. Lastly pour in a cupful of boiling water in which has been melted a heaping tablespoonful of butter. Cover closely and simmer for half an hour or until the rice is tender, but not broken.

THREADS SPUN BY SPIDERS.

Play an Important Part In the Science of Astronomy.

The cultivation of certain species of spiders solely for the fine threads which they weave for scientific uses has an important bearing upon astronomy, the oldest physical science. No substitute for the spider's thread has yet been found for bisecting the screw of the micrometer used for determining the positions and motions of the stars. Not only because of the remarkable fineness of the threads are they valuable, but because of their great durable qualities.

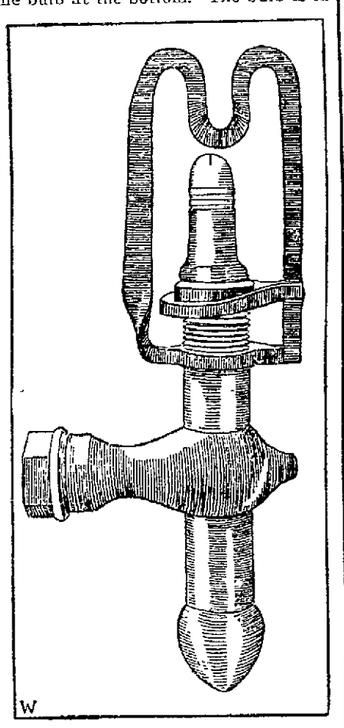
Recently the set of spider lines in the micrometer of the transit instrument at the Allegheny observatory were examined and found to be in perfect condition, although they were placed there about forty-seven years ago. The threads of certain spiders raised for astronomical purposes withstand changes in temperatures so that often in measuring sun spots they are unmarred when the heat is so great that the lenses of the micrometer eye piece is cracked.

These spider lines are only one-fifth to one-seventh of a thousandth of an inch in diameter, compared to which the threads of the silkworm are large and clumsy. Each line is made up of several thousands of microscopic streams of fluid. Under the most powerful magnifying glass they appear true and round. The work of placing these lines in the micrometer requires the delicate work of experts, who operate with the aid of microscopes which magnify the line a thousand times. The lines are placed parallel with each other and two one-thousandths of an inch apart.

SAFETY GAS BURNER.

Automatic Device Shuts Off Gas When Light Is Extinguished.

The day when a coroner's jury will return a verdict declaring a countryman to have died because he "blew out the gas" is passing. An invention has been perfected that shuts off the gas automatically and even though the yokel may blow out the flame he will be saved in spite of his ignorance. The invention, which was first conceived by S. H. Ury of California, is an attachment that fits on the end of a gas arm and takes the place of a shutoff cock. As shown in the accompanying illustration, the gas is turned on by lifting the bulb at the bottom. The bulb is in



AUTOMATIC GAS SHUTOFF.

reality the bottom of a tube that runs through the main tube of the gas arm and terminates in the burner itself. This inner tube when raised is held up by a point of steel that sticks out from a circling ring.

When the flame heats the curved spring that fits over the top it expands allowing the inner tube to slip off this point and rest on a point on the other side of the circling ring of steel. This is the safety catch. If the gas is blown out by the countryman, if it is blown out by the wind or extinguished in any way the curved spring contracts, allowing the inner tube to slip off the safety catch and drop back to its original place, thus automatically shutting off the gas.

Plants Chloroformed.

One of the professors of the Copenhagen university whose name is withheld has obtained results from the application of anaesthesis to plants. He first completely narcotizes the plants and then lays them aside in a condition in all respects analogous to lethargic sleep, which lasts for a considerable period. On their revival from this state they begin to bud and flower with remarkable profusion. The known physiology of plants does not explain the phenomenon, but those who have seen the results of the experiments with ether and chloroform attest to the reality of them.

To Find Center of Ceiling.

Rub the line with chalk or charcoal and stretch it across the ceiling from diagonal corners. Two persons will be required to do it. The point where the two lines cross each other, says the Master Painter, will be the center. If there is a deep chimney breast abutting out into the room, stretch the lines from corners made by drawing a line across the breast and not from the true room corners—this in order that the center may not appear too close to the breast.

HOW BEAST MEN ARE MADE.

The Hideous and Cruel Practice of Flesh Sculpture In China.

"Victor Hugo in 'The Man Who Laughs,'" said an ethnologist, "tells of the sculptors of living flesh—those horrible people of the middle ages who kidnaped tender little children and turned them into all sorts of monsters, dwarfs, hunchbacks and the like, selling them afterward for jesters or for showmen's freaks.

"The hideous and cruel practice of flesh sculpture still continues. There is a tribe of Chinese gypsies who steal children and turn them into so called wild men. The practice is, of course, illegal.

"A kidnaped child is flayed alive, bit by bit, and the shaggy skin of a dog is grafted on him. This takes a year. At the year's end the poor creature is shaggy, like a bear, from head to foot.

"The child's vocal chords are destroyed with charcoal in an unspeakably cruel way. He can never speak thereafter. He can only growl and moan like a beast.

"He is imprisoned in a perfectly black hole until every vestige of reason leaves him. Nine months is usually a sufficient confinement to accomplish this.

"Finally, speechless, shaggy, lunatic, the victim is sold to a traveling showman and is exhibited throughout China as a genuine wild man or beast man. I am bound to say he looks the part."

HOG MONEY.

Origin of the Curious Old Brass Coins of Bermuda.

"Hog money" is the name by which the brass money which began to be struck in Bermuda in 1650 came to be known. On one face of it was a hog, on the other a ship of that period. These old coins are very rare and highly prized by collectors.

The history of this device is curious and interesting. A Spanish vessel, commanded by Juan Bermudez, on its way to Cuba with a cargo of hogs, was wrecked there. This was in 1515. Later in the same century, when the English discovered this land they found a country inhabited by hogs.

It is also interesting to note that the English discovered it in the same way as the Spaniards. An English ship was wrecked there. Is it any wonder that the treacherous coast got from Spanish and English alike the name of Devil's Land? Yet it is one of the most beautiful coasts in the world, and it has been claimed that in brilliancy Mediterranean effects are not at all equal to those of Bermuda.

Bermuda is said to be the island of Shakespeare's "Tempest." The strange noises which mariners heard coming from this island, and which they did not then know were produced by hogs, caused them to say that it was haunted and to report weird things of it.—Pearson's.

PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.

Money Wisely Expended Is Safely and Profitably Expended.

Beautified utility is never too costly. Over and over again the cost benefits of public improvements have been proved, defined, established. It is true of public betterments of a sanitary character; it is true of public betterments that look to commercial advancement; it is true of public betterments that have primarily an art value. The practical and the ornamental betterment are alike in this—that money wisely expended for good purposes is safely and profitably invested.

The limitations of expenditures for civic betterment are of course very obvious. The work undertaken must be good in itself and serve some good purpose. Money expended for a worthless filtration plant, for example, is money worse than wasted. Money spent for bad art is not always considered as so completely lost as money that might be wasted for worthless sanitary apparatus. The statue causes no ill health and may be avoided by passing down the next street, while an impure water supply brings death and destruction to many helpless persons.—Homes and Garden.

English and Scotch Precedence.

At the coronation of Charles I., the kingdoms of England and Scotland having been united during the reign of his father, considerable friction took place with regard to the order of precedence of the English and Scottish noblemen. An arrangement satisfactory to all parties was finally concluded, in virtue of which English peers while in England took precedence of Scottish peers of the same rank, while in Scotland this order was reversed, and the Scottish peers went first.

The Shepherd's Crook.

Although most people have seen a shepherd's crook, many do not know the use of it. Some people think that all the shepherd carries it for is to use it as a walking stick when he tramps to and from the fold. But the crooked end itself serves a purpose. It enables a shepherd to catch refractory sheep. If a sheep shows signs of running away the crooked end has only to be placed round his leg, and he is a captive.—London Standard.

A Long Way Off.

Creditor (determinedly)—I shall call at your house every week until you pay this account, sir. Debtor (in the blandest of tones)—Then, sir, there seems every probability of our acquaintanceship ripening into friendship.

Lots of Chatter.

"What is he playing?"

"Oh, Mendelssohn's 'Songs Without Words,' you know."

"Hm! Well, the audience seems to be doing their best to supply the deficiency."—London Bystander.

The words of the good are like a staff in a slippery place.—Hindoo Maxim.

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The Peril of Columbia

A Fourth of July Story

By EVERETT HOLBROOK

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My uncle, Stephen Westcott, is a church member and a devout man. Therefore I was the more surprised to see the figure of Satan seated at his gate as I approached the house. However, I was partially prepared for this spectacle, because I had encountered several other remarkable creatures on my way up from the wharf, and, besides, I had seen this same apparition twice before in that town.

Three years ago Bentonville decided to revive the old divertissement of "Antiques and Horribles" as a part of its Fourth of July celebration, and a dramatic performance was held for the purpose of raising a fund to buy costumes. The proceeds, which were unexpectedly large, were invested with a theatrical costumer in Boston, and the general opinion was that he gave good value for the money. Among the garments which he sent was a Mephistophelian habit that had been designed for some very tall and slender man. It would not fit any of the Bentonville masqueraders who might otherwise have been willing to wear it and was eventually bestowed upon a half witted youth named Asa Colby, who was so delighted that he wanted to wear it all the time.

"Hello, Asa!" said I. "What's the matter? Sick?"

He did not answer my question orally, and I was not surprised, for Asa was a very exceptional fool, being of few words. Instead of speaking, he wagged his head in the way of negation and then shook his left hand with his right, which was his customary sign of greeting.

My cousin Celia appeared in the doorway, clothed in the garb of Columbia, and she looked very lovely. She was at that time much too beautiful for her own good, but the vanity of a schoolgirl is not necessarily a permanent blemish upon her character.

"My cousin Richard!" she cried. "We had given you up. We were so disappointed!"

She shook hands with me somewhat hurriedly and listened with only half an ear while I explained that my train had been late; that I had missed the little steamer across the bay and had come over in a sailboat. I judged that I had interrupted her upon the way to some engagement connected with the part in the day's observances, but a moment later, looking through the sitting room window, I saw Columbia leaning upon the gate idly conversing with Mephisto.

Good old Aunt Anne welcomed me with that kindliness which is so delightfully out of keeping with the severity of her aspect, and then I went to find Uncle Stephen, who was in the back yard, sniffing at the closed doors of a big barn long unused except as a place of storage for old furniture and queer odds and ends.

"I'm sure I smell tobacco smoke," said he after he had shaken hands with me. "Do you?"

Tobacco is his pet aversion. He can smell it a mile. I asked him how it was possible that there should be tobacco smoke in his barn, and he said that he would be obliged if I would go and help him solve the mystery.

We went into the barn by way of the long "L" which connects it with the

I REACHED THE TOP OF THE LADDER JUST IN TIME.

house, and there, to my surprise, I really smelled pipe smoke. It seemed to be drifting down from what had once been the haymow. A ladder led up to this region, and I was about to ascend when a wooden shutter in the rear of the barn was suddenly opened, and a broad shaft of light struck through the gloom above me.

I reached the top of the ladder just in time to see the face of a man who was dropping out of the window. It vanished instantly, but my glimpse of it sufficed for recognition. It was the face of Asa Colby.

But how could the witless rascal be there when I had just seen him in front of the house? It was a puzzle indeed. I crossed to the window as fast as I could, amid the rubbish, and beheld Asa running as if for his life across the field. My surprise was very greatly increased by this spectacle, for Asa was clothed in a light sack suit of elegant design, the trousers neatly creased, and he carried a good straw hat in his hand.

Upon the floor near the window was a slender cane with a silver head. I examined it in the light and found the letters "G. S." in monogram on the metal.

My discoveries were too portentous to be disclosed to so nervous a man as Uncle Stephen. I threw the cane as far as possible out of the window, closed the shutter and descended to the lower floor.

"Some tramp," said I. "He hasn't done any harm."

But my uncle spent half an hour in the loft looking for sparks and protected by his manservant, whom he

"THAT STICK BELONGS TO A BOSTON ACTOR."

greatly berated for having left the rear door of the barn unfastened. Meanwhile I went to the front of the house and found Celia still leaning upon the gate, but Mephistopheles had vanished.

From the evidence in my possession there was only one conclusion—Celia was involved in a nonsensical romance with a man who was highly objectionable to her parents. I was deeply grieved, for we were cousins. True, the tie of blood between us was as thin as a homeopathic thirty-second dilution, still I had always called her parents uncle and aunt and had thought of her as a member of my family. Such being the case, what was my natural duty—to find the man, lead him by the ears to the end of Long wharf and drop him overboard? That was at least my first impulse, yet I could not help feeling the need of a little more information before proceeding to execute a vengeance. I would wish to act in such a way as would serve Celia best. In order to act wisely I must get at the facts.

I was not prepared to believe that Asa and the unknown Romeo had been so overbold as to choose my uncle's barn as their dressing room. More probably the exchange of raiment had been made in a thick grove of spruces which stood in the field, and the invasion of the barn had been an afterthought of Asa's.

Upon this supposition the place to entrap the bogus Mephisto was the grove, and so I withdrew to that spot as secretly as possible and waited more than an hour in vain. Meanwhile the procession had formed in front of the town hall, and the air was shuddering at the music of the Bentonville band.

I emerged from my hiding place and intercepted the procession. Mephisto was not among its attractions, and his absence was a subject of comment. He appeared later in a manner sufficiently mysterious to match the part that he played, and I satisfied myself that he was the real Asa Colby this time. I did not dare to question him, for if he supposed that his harmless burglary of the barn was unsuspected he might keep still about it, whereas, if accused, he might attempt a too public justification.

My only real clew lay in the initials on the cane. They would not fit the name of any young man in that community; they puzzled me completely. And yet "G. S." must have been in Bentonville, for Celia had not been away within a year. Perhaps he had lodged at the Bentonville hotel, and upon this theory I approached the landlord of that place of entertainment and exhibited to him the cane, which I said I had found in the woods.

"That stick belongs to a Boston actor named Gilbert Seabury," said he. "Don't you take it up to your uncle's house. If you do he'll have a fit."

"Why?" I asked, with counterfeit surprise.

"Seabury was here a couple of weeks in June," he replied. "His folks live in Lynde"—a town about fifteen miles north of Bentonville. "He got to know your cousin Celia, and he was talking her head full of theatrical notions. She's a bit stage struck anyhow, you know. Your Aunt Anne got on to it, and—well, you know your Aunt Anne."

Here was a very serious situation indeed, and no doubt it was my duty to lay the whole case frankly before my aunt. Yet no man likes to do that sort of thing. I resolved to find out, first, whether Seabury was still in town, and so I spent the whole afternoon hunting for him, assisted by the landlord's description and my own view of the actor's clothes. By supper time I was convinced that he had gone away and that Celia was safe from his histrionic vaporings for the present.

There was to be a display of fireworks in the evening within the fort on the hill, a relic of English occupation in Revolutionary times. Celia had laid aside the vestments of Columbia and had appeared during the afternoon in a gown of white duck, which was very becoming. After supper, however, she clothed herself in a dark gray costume with a black hat.

I was seriously alarmed, for the plain implication to my mind was that Celia had chosen the gown most suitable for a journey. I resolved that she should not get out of my sight during the evening, but while we were sitting, with all Bentonville for company, upon the bank of the fort Celia suddenly disappeared.

With great caution I myself slipped away while a particularly vivid bomb was attracting the attention of my relatives and friends. I made the circuit of the great old earthwerk, hoping to find Seabury lurking in some corner of the dry moat, but he was not there. I then increased the radius of my search and was rewarded by the discovery of a black horse and a light wagon in a little used road which runs back of the hill and joins the main highway leading out of town to the northward. So there was an elopement hidden in this mystery.

The horse was hitched to the fence by one of the reins. I tied him by the checkrein and removed the others altogether, unbuckling them from the bit. It was my intention to hide them under the seat, and my head was in the wagon when I became aware that some one was approaching.

My position was extremely favorable for concealment, and I waited. It was Celia alone who was coming. She was within five steps of the wagon before she perceived me; then by the light of one of the bombs, exploding high in air, we saw each other's face.

Well, there was a very strenuous scene, and Celia defended herself by all the arguments that romantic fiction supplies. This was the love of her life (at seventeen). Her career was before her and only stagnation and failure here. Should she bury her one talent in the earth? Mr. Seabury was not only a man of wonderful promise in his profession, but he was a man of honor.

This and much more of the same sort. As to facts, they were to be married in Lynde that evening. Seabury had left the wagon there and was waiting at the junction of the highway.

"Ride with me to the road," said she. "Talk with Mr. Seabury. See for yourself that he is all that I have described him. Give me an opportunity of telling him that I have not shown the white feather."

This seemed not altogether unreasonable, though I would have preferred to talk with Seabury alone. I helped Celia into the wagon, while debating whether I should drive to the corner or across lots to the road at another spot.

I unhitched the horse and then remembered that I had unbuckled the reins from the bits. They were lying loose over the dashboard, and I walked back to get them.

There was a swishing sound and a sharp crack. Celia had struck the horse with the whip. He leaped ahead, and I barely succeeded in catching the back of the wagon with one hand. How I managed to climb aboard I have never been able to remember, but I arrived somehow, and Celia and I

I CAUGHT CELIA IN MY ARMS.

were tearing along this trail in the fields behind a reinless steed. In an instant there was a crash. I caught Celia in my arms, and we flew through the air, on our way, as I verily believed, to join the winged hosts of heaven.

When I awoke from this dream I was lying in the ruins of an alder bush, and Celia was beside me. Dead? I dared not think of it. In fact, I was not in the best of condition to think of anything. I seized the girl in my arms and ran wildly toward the town.

In real life one does not carry a well grown and hearty young woman as if she were an infant. She becomes more and more like a bale of hay the longer one carries her. My heart was bursting and my eyes were starting from my head when I heard a moderately calm voice say: "Put me down. I'm all right."

"Celia!" I gasped and fell forward with her. Fortunately she alighted upon her feet.

"I thought if I played dead you'd run away for help," said she. "That's what I was going to do just before you waked up. But, no! Of course you couldn't do the right thing. Don't speak to me!"

"Are you hurt?" I ventured to inquire.

"No," she snapped. "I fell on you, and just as hard as I could too."

"Celia," said I, "are you going to try this foolishness again?"

She did not reply until we reached Uncle Stephen's gate. Then she faced me sturdily.

"If you won't tell about this," she said, "I will give you my word for one year."

"Done," said I, and we kept the bargain.

Before the year was over she had wept at the news of Gilbert Seabury's marriage—his second, I believe—and then had very sensibly forgotten his existence.

AMONG THE LILACS

By Virginia Leila Wentz

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It was a warm spring evening, so warm that they had ventured to sit out on the little wooden veranda. There was a suggestion of approaching summer in the breeze, and the air was redolent with lilacs. By glancing toward the right it was not difficult to see where the fragrance came from. On the other side of the hedge in the deepening twilight was a purple forest of plumes, and beyond that, white in the gray light, rose the old Howard house, the oldest in the tiny village as well as the largest. Selden Howard was the only living representative of the family.

Presently the group on Mrs. Jones' veranda began to speak of Selden, leading up to the subject from the fragrance of the bushes.

"Them lilocks is sickishly sweet," observed Mrs. Jones herself.

"Really nauseating," acquiesced the boarder who had been spending the winter here in this little cottage among the Berkshire hills. "By the way, I saw a strange man at the postoffice this morning and I overheard some one say he was Mr. Howard. Very good looking man he was and seemed to know a thing or two."

"That's him," confirmed Mrs. Jones. "But why shouldn't he know a thing or two? He don't do nothin' but travel and traipse round the country. Hardly ever home and won't have a thing to do with the people in the village."

The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs made superb black shadow effects on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day had nothing to say. She was filling her whole soul with the beauty of the coming night.

Pretty soon, carrying her lamp, she went upstairs to her bedroom. She looked at the high mound of feather bed and at the small window at the foot into which was already flooding the spring moonlight. For a moment she stood irresolute; then she lowered the shade, slipped on a cheesecloth kimono, drew the pins from her hair, letting it fall about her shoulders, blew out the lamp and followed her whim to lean from the casement.

It had been a very long while since Katherine Hope had looked from a window over a garden when the moon was shining. True, from the window of their stodgy city lodgings on Eleventh street, her mother's and hers, she had leaned out at times when her head was hot and aching with too much work and had caught a breath of outside air. But that was so different. From that window she could look out only on clotheslines, sheds, the back windows of the boarding houses on the next street, and there whatever restful thoughts might come to her were made havoc of by an accordion, cheap coon songs or the caterwauling of feline creatures on the fences below.

And now—oh, the feathery, pale florescence of the lilacs over yonder! Katherine drew her breath in with delight as their dominant scent came up to her. If only her dear mother could be with her to enjoy the beauty of it all! But that had not been possible. When the physician had shaken his head gravely over his young patient's wornout condition and commanded an immediate change in the country it had been all that mother and daughter could do to scrape together the meager savings for Katherine's rest of a fortnight. And Katherine was not one to mew and whimper over impossibilities. She was here now, and she would make the best of every moment to grow strong and well again that she might go back with new life to her office work and the companionship of her sacrificing little mother.

The mild country air and the thousand odors of the spring played upon her face and lifted her loosened hair, gilded by the moonshine into the likeness of an aureole. Her white kimono fell softly around her; from the position in which she held her arms her soft elbows were plainly visible, and her exquisite face, leaning back a bit against the dark painted frame of the window, stood out like a cameo.

The girl was little conscious of anything except the wonder of the night, nor was she aware of one who watched her a moment from the shadow of the lilacs in the garden beyond the hedge. Selden Howard was returning from his dog kennels, whence he had gone to look after a sick collie, when his eye had chanced to fall upon the figure in the casement, and in sheer artistic appreciation had rested there.

"She's like some young princess," he thought to himself, pursuing his way toward the big house, "or a goddess. Her hair's like the silvery floss around corn. Her name ought to be Perdita, Marpessa or Ariadne. How ever in the world did the Jones family stumble across such a creature?" The glamour of the girl wove itself into his dreams, and in waking intervals he pondered on plans for an acquaintance. "Ah, ha, I have it!" at last laughed he.

Early the next morning he went a-fishing. As luck would have it, he secured a well filled creel. On his way home, without ceremony, he lifted the latch of Mrs. Jones' low back gate and entered. He walked right up to the kitchen window, for there stood Mrs. Jones rolling the dough for breakfast biscuit.

"Good morning, Mrs. Jones," said he. "I've got such a jolly big creel full of fish here that I don't know what to do with them. There's no one over there"—nodding toward the big white house—"but my housekeeper, and she's sick this morning; so I'm wondering if you'll accept these?" With the gallantry of a knight he held out to her his creel.

"Oh, Mr. Selden!" exclaimed the good woman, a bit flustered, but smiling with unmistakable appreciation. (Would the heavens fall next? When had Mr. Selden Howard last honored her humble dwelling like this? Surely not since his mother died, poor soul!) "Accept them? Well, I just guess I will! And so Mrs. Patch is sick! Well, you'll just stay here to breakfast. It'll be all ready in fifteen minutes." This was as much as Howard had hoped for.

"You're awfully kind, Mrs. Jones," he said, affecting surprise. "And—yes, I believe I'll stay. I've a sick collie over in the kennels. I'll go back and look after her; then I'll be back to accept your hospitality."

When Katherine Hope entered the dining room Mrs. Jones of course presented Mr. Howard.

"How do you do, Mr. Howard," said she conventionally, with a smile, a little tired in spite of the play of childish dimples. But Selden was looking down admiringly on the fine, white parting that separated the braids of purest flax.

"And how d'ye like them, Mr. Selden?" asked Mrs. Jones a bit later, referring to the biscuit.

"I love them," answered he, referring to the girl's dimples.

Of course that was only the beginning. After that Selden Howard managed almost daily to meet Katherine, or at least to catch a glimpse of her. Her lovely, tired eyes and little, quiet ways appealed to him in an infinitely more tender and real fashion than had those of many a pampered beauty whom he'd met in the course of his varied travels.

One morning Katherine was reading "The House of Mirth" out on the veranda. At least she was supposed to be reading it. In reality she had closed the book, keeping the page marked with her slim forefinger. She had only two days more here in God's green earth, and the lilacs seemed to be calling her imperatively. She had been breathing in lilacs to that extent that her thoughts seemed to be fairly scented with them. All at once an impulse of yielding came to her. Why in the world should she not step over the low hedge and go into the lilac garden?

She did. Bees hung above the purple bloom, and a little attenuated fountain tinkled in the distance. Oh, it was altogether enchanting. Just then a golden eyed sable collie came leisurely down the curved walk to meet her.

"You beauty!" cried the girl exultantly, stooping to pat the dog's queenly head. The collie, with slowly swishing tail, gently kissed her behind the ear.

A commanding whistle from around the turn of the walk, and then:

"Mollie, Mollie, old girl, where are you?" Mollie sat with one ear up, the other down, as collies will when perplexed. She loved her master—but also she loved her new found friend.

"Ah!" cried Selden, coming upon them unexpectedly. "But it is beautiful to find you in my garden!" he said, looking gladly upon Katherine. "Do you know, last night I dreamed you were here. You are very, very welcome, little lady."

"You see," she explained helplessly, trying to hide her telltale blushes, "it was the lilacs. They called me."

Suddenly he took both her hands in his and drew her toward the bushes.

"Dear lilacs," he whispered whimsically, "she is here now—on enchanted ground—and we must keep her. You belong to my garden," he added masterfully, turning full upon Katherine, "and I will not let you go. The house yonder is very lonely and waits for you. You will stay?"

Her answer? Well, she was a girl and very tired, and he was a man and strong—and it was spring—and they were among the lilacs!

The Kangaroo at Bay.

When pursued the kangaroo, if possible, directs his flight toward the river. If he reaches it, he enters and, thanks to his great height, is able to go on foot to a depth where the dogs are obliged to swim. There he plants himself on his two hind legs and his tail, and, up to his shoulders in the water, he waits the attack of the dogs. With his fore paws he seizes by the head the first dog that approaches him, and, as he is more solidly balanced than his assailant, he holds the dog's nose under water as long as he can. Unless a second dog speedily comes to the rescue the first one is sure to be drowned. If a companion arrives and by his attacks on the kangaroo manages to set the captive free the half drowned brute is glad to regain the shore as quickly as possible. In this way a strong and courageous male kangaroo will hold his own against twenty or thirty dogs, drowning some and frightening others, and the hunter is obliged to intervene with a bullet.

The Scorpion of Ceylon.

A more disagreeable object than a scorpion of Ceylon it would be difficult to imagine. Although, as a rule, it does not measure more than seven inches in length, there is a species found in the woods that are longer than a foot. They crawl out of some dried wood, and, taking up their position on a convenient rock or stone, look, as they hold their great jointed sting curved over their backs and their claws held aloft, the very picture of aggressive warfare. Here they stretch themselves in the broiling sun and await their prey. These are the small, beautiful honeybirds that dart from flower to flower and take the place of the humming birds of the east. As one approaches the scorpion seems to shrink into the stone until it becomes almost imperceptible. Suddenly the great insect will raise its claws and dart at its beautiful victim, which in a moment is destroyed.

Hitting a House Boat

By CLAUDE PAMARES

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Harold Strong was a New York artist and had painted the portrait of Ruth Bascomb and fallen in love with her. Whether she returned his love or not was the thing he was worrying over. Harry Stevens was a New York sculptor, and he had desired to bring out a marble bust of Miss Bascomb and also had fallen in love with her. As to whether she would consent to be "sculped" and marry him was a matter that gave him headaches. Both the artist and the sculptor had sisters that were friendly with Ruth Bascomb, and this was the general situation for the playwright to build on.

The present situation was that Ruth Bascomb's mother, who was a fairly wealthy widow, had become possessed of a house boat and had determined to float around Princess bay and up the Shrewsbury river for a month or so. Her guests were to be the artist and his sister and the sculptor and his sister and two or three other persons.

A day was appointed, a tug engaged to tow the house boat down New York bay and leave her at her first anchorage, and all was going merrily when the villain hidden in the thicket showed his hand.

It always has been suspected that he was a villain belonging to the same club as the artist and sculptor. He became aware of the house boat party, and out of pure deviltry and from no desire to see the sculptor get ahead of the game he worked his little trick. The day before the boat was to sail he fixed up a telegram calling Harold Strong to Philadelphia to see about painting the portrait of a millionaire.

The artist's return was indefinite. He knew that he was leaving a rival behind him, and he knew that the Colonial Dame, as the craft was called, would scarcely have come to anchor in the bay and the moon risen above the waters when that cheeky sculptor would be talking soft nonsense to Ruth Bascomb, but the artistic spirit was strong within him.

He arranged with his sister to interrupt if the sculptor tried to take advantage of the occasion. Feeling himself as secure as any man ever can feel where a woman is concerned, he departed on his mission, and the stately Colonial Dame also departed on hers.

Sometimes a millionaire can be found sitting on his front steps and smoking a fairly good cigar and waiting to be interviewed. Again he is as elusive as the midnight mosquito. The one the artist sought was elusive. It took a whole day to run him down, and when he was finally brought to bay his reply was:

"Young man, don't try any of your confidence games on me if you want to keep out of jail. I didn't telegraph you. I want no painting of any sort. I don't like the look of you. If you are honest, then some one has made a fool of you; if you are a confidence man, then try the first corner grocery."

Harold Strong had been bunkoed. It was only natural that he should believe the game had been played by his rival. He didn't wait to devour even a sandwich before catching a train for New York. For three hours he sat in a chair car and murdered the sculptor. He killed him in seven different ways and was planning the eighth when he arrived at a good sized town in Pennsylvania and was asked by the porter if he wished to stop there. He had got into a car that had been switched off at a junction on to another road while he was doing the murdering act.

It was noon when the artist reached New York. It was 2 o'clock before he began his hunt for some craft to take him down to Princess bay and lay him alongside the house boat. The sculptor had had one moonlight night in which to weave his net of romance around the victim, but he should not have another. The artist tried to charter all sorts of crafts, from an Albany day boat to a sand barge, but the afternoon wore away and night was coming on before he landed at the foot of Thirty-ninth street, Brooklyn, and interviewed Captain Jinks of the Merry Sal.

"Can you charter me to find a house boat in Princess bay tonight?" repeated Captain Jinks as he bent his head to scratch the back of his neck. "Yes, sir, I reckon you can if you've got a twenty dollar bill about you. You've got a schooner right here which is not much to look at compared with some schooners, but if there is anything on land or water that she can't pick up I'd like to see it. That's her great holt, young man—picking up things. There's goin' to be a fog tonight as sure's you live, but if I don't hit that house boat plumb center before midnight then I'll never sing gospel hymns off Cape Hatteras ag'in."

Harold Strong closed with the offer. The crew of the Merry Sal consisted of the captain and a lunkhead of a young man and a boy of ten who had run away from home and was trying a life on the billows. The captain looked upon the artist as a husband pursuing an eloping wife; the lunkhead looked upon him as an idiot for giving up $20 when the captain would have taken $10, and the runaway boy figured it out that he was some sort of grafter escaping from the police.

The opinion of the crew did not affect Mr. Strong, however. He helped to cast off the schooner and cant her head the right way and hoist the mainsail, and presently she was careering down the bay and avoiding as many statues of Liberty, men-of-war and Staten Island docks as the conveniently could. What one couldn't avoid she crawled over until she struck deep water on the other side. She struck the fog at Fort Hamilton, and then the anxious artist asked:

"Captain, isn't this going to make it difficult for us to find the house boat?"

"Not at all, my son—not at all," was the confident reply. "I told you we should have a fog, but that it would make no difference. The Merry Sal is a-sailin' of herself. She's a-follerin' of her own nose. I've told her that I want her to hit a house boat called the Colony Damned, and she'll do it or never look me in the face again."

"The Colonial Dame is the name of the boat," corrected the artist.

"Well, I got near enough to it for the schooner to understand what is wanted. You just enjoy yourself and don't worry. Lord, but I wish you really knowed what a nose this craft has got for smellin' out other boats and things! One night I was comin' around Sandy Hook in such darkness that I couldn't see my hand before my face. I didn't know whether the Hook was five rods or five miles off. I left it all to Sal, and what did she do? Why, she smelled her way along and went ashore so high and dry that I got off without wettin' my feet. Show me another craft that can do the trick. No, sir, you needn't worry one least bit. I'll hit that house boat inside of another hour if the wind holds."

Aboard the Colonial Dame all had gone well. She had been towed down to the bay and anchored. The sculptor felt that the game was in his hands and was determined to win. He counted on a moonlight night, rippling waters, wavelets softly tunking against the sides of the boat, poetry, sighs and the soft strain of music floating over the waters from some summer resort where sandwiches sold at 15 cents each. The fog came and blotted out the moonlight. It was too damp to sit on deck, and the artist's sister accompanied them down in the cabin, and his suit did not advance. At 10 o'clock the house boat rocked silently on the waters with all on board retired. At about that hour also the captain of the Merry Sal was saying to Harold Strong as they walked the quarterdeck together:

"Yes, sir, the Sal has got a nose on her, and there is really no use for me to carry a compass. I've told her to smell out that 'ere boat of yours, and she's a-doin' it. I'm reckonin' she'll hit it within fifteen minits. Why, I could turn in right now and feel that if that boat of yours is anywhere on Princess bay the Sal would hit her within"—

The Sal hit her. Whether she was guided by Providence, the lunkhead of a young man or by her nose may never be known, but as a matter of fact she suddenly crashed into the Colonial Dame and cut her down to the water's edge.

There were shouts and screams and yells of confusion. It seemed for a moment as if all on board the house boat must be drowned, but luck was with them. The tide b... gone out and there were only three feet of water under her keel, the crew of the Sal were active on the bows of their craft, and the artist went overboard at the first crash and fished around until he found the right party and then saved her in a sopping, but uninjured state. He also magnanimously extended a saving hand to his rival and to his future mother-in-law, and as he piloted them to the sandy Jersey beach and counted heads to find all present and accounted for he was hailed from the departing schooner with:

"Well, good night, young man. I told you the Sal had a nose on her and would hit this 'ere house boat in the darkest night, and you see I am a mariner who speaks the truth. Good night all. Take the Merry Sal when you want a schooner with a smeller on her."

The Art of Begging.

The head waiter of a famous New York restaurant said the other day:

"A few nights ago, after having charge of a very large dinner, I started for home. My way led me through West Seventy-second street, where, late as it was, I saw a little girl only a few years old sitting on the lower step of a private stoop, crying and sobbing as if her heart would break. I stopped to ask her what was the matter, and she told me that she had got lost uptown, that she knew where she lived—in Sixteenth street—and that if she only had car fare she could get back there. Being in a hurry, I gave her a quarter and started to pass on.

"The moment the kid got the coin she jumped up and ran away around the corner like lightning. I never before saw any one disappear so quickly. It dawned on me at once that I had been 'dead easy.' Of course she was simply a well trained little actress and had taken the quarter to her father or mother, who was in hiding near by. It's an outrageous shame that a little child should be trained up in that way."—New York Post.

Some Strange Customs.

A very interesting account is given of the strange customs of the Bedouins of the Sinai peninsula in Lord Cromer's report on Egypt and the Sudan. If a man kills another in time of peace the relatives of the murdered man, beginning from the father to the fifth generation, have the right to revenge or pardon against the receipt of "blood money." This latter is fixed at forty-one camels. If the murdered man was of the same tribe as the murderer the latter or his near relatives have to give a girl in marriage to one of the victim's relatives without receiving the usual dowry. When she gives birth to a child she is free to go back if she chooses. In the latter case the marriage must be renewed and the usual dowry paid. Five camels may be substituted for the girl.

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